The Didest Giterary und Family Paper in the Juited States. Founded Jugust 4, 3. D. 1821.

Fire Coute a Copy.

ONWARD AND UPWARD Sun and and upward, the path lies before the Seek to attain what thy spirit would win; Same - mystle portals are wide to enfold thee Only is brave, thou shall enter within

Oward and upward, in life's early morning Mumbus are precious, youth has none to spar be here the sunbeams thy sky is adorning. Then woulded thou sh down in quiet despir?

Never look downward though clouds loom abo

FETTERED, Yet Free.

Lever," Die,

CHAPTER L.

be above your shap-irpanes or he pale of he yanked or employers of so glod, or tank, by nity to the cher. Then, he a gur-ake care to

d that the may in siz as to prove y. If you e question, d, the Mo-nided faith, in to have but the earth/life,

the worst an really here were their mannt of disease to care this 7 mannt of disease to care this 7 mannt of disease to the their way, red in the tenting and their were rained in the tenting their were rained in the tenting their were their were their their way, red

和阿爾斯特祖國

To the right hand and to the left a long, sarrow belt of smooth saids, shadowed by tall, gray cliffs, and dotted here and there with gray weks that looked black under their thick coatnees that looked black under their their coal-ing of bladder-rack—over the still, glassy sea a yellow light, over everything on earth, in air and water, an latence calm. Now and then a more frolloome wave than the rest broke with a "dishsh" on the annea which only made the preceding and succeeding ripples seem quieter now and then a fisherman in his boat a few

yards from the shore would shout to a friend parts from the smore would should be a rectain so the beach, or a gull dy slowly overhead with a melancholy cry, as if utterly weary of the inanity of things on this still August afternoon; but these sounds alone broke the cilence. Stretched at full length on the dry shingle, his arms under his head, his straw hat tilted ever his eyes, evidently enjoying to the full the doler far niente of the place and hour, lay a man of about eight-and-twenty or thirty—a tall, well-smade man, in a loose, gray suit of Summer clothes. There was nothing to be seen of his face but a drug well-monthleid chis and the suit

face but a firm, well-monlifed chin and the end at a pair of brown whiskers. A fisherman sitting a few yards off on the edge of his boat, seeding his net and whistiling softly to bineelf, glanced now and then toward the recombent
rearce in this remote vines.
for want of other occupation, from behing a
shelter of a neighboring rock threw stones at
him to see which dared strike nearest to him.
Presently one struck the well made boot, and
the straw hat was pushed back on the dark
head, and the gentleman, rasing himself or
one eibow, looked round for the offender. It
was a good looking face that appeared, not a
handsome one; but the deepset howen eges
handsome one; but the deepset howen eges
handsome one; but the deepset howen eges
himself from him is mother's beauty. Sandbeach
would not be so duil if enlivened with an occasional chat with this pretty widow; and he
listened with some anxiety for the answer.

"Yes, I'll wait. Run
"Y recumbent figure—for gentlemen were scarce in this remote village—and two boys for want of other occupation, from behind the was a good looking face that appeared, not a bandsome one; but the deepset brown eyes had a straightforward, thoughtful glance, and the well cut mouth wore a mingled sweetness and gravity that made a passer by look with pleasure on Geoffrey Chetwynd's face. The boys had vanished at the first movement of their mark, but the first movement down with her husband's tea, and the pair ters having a somewhat convergence converwere having a somewhat quarrelsome conver-

riend. "Now shall we put the Rover in the ater again?"
"Certainly-but I think I had better stay to you, in case of another accident. You are r young to be here all alone."

rather young to be here all alone."

"I'm not alone," mid the child; and as he spoke another figure in brown heliand came toward them—a tall, slight figure, with a willowy grace about it which pleased Geoffrey's fastidions tate. The brown holland was relieved by a blue bow here and there, and surmounted by a drooping brown straw hat that shaded one of the sweetest faces Geoffrey thought he had ever seen—very like the child's face, with the same carnest dark grey eyes, the same amall, wisful, tender mouth, eyes, the same small, wistful, tender mouth, the same soft clear skin and fair, glossy hair, but all subdued and rijeued by an extra twenty

years.
"Cecil dear, I hope you are not teasing the gentleman"—and the sweet low voice matched

gentional —and the sweet low voice matched the face; "are you asking for anything?" "No, I'm very good, I'm not teasing," an-swered the boy, quickly. "He's only helping me to sail'my boat; and he's called it a name for

me."
"I'm amusing myself quite as much as Master,
Cecil," put in Geoffrey, litting his hat with a
pleasant smile; I'm afraft of forgetting the
power of speech in this retired spot, and very
thankful for the chance of exercising it. I
hope you have no objection of our making "Oh, no! You are very kind. Cecil will be

very glad of a companion;" and with a slight bow she slowly returned to her seat in the shade of the cliffs, and took up her book once

With some interest Geoffrey looked after her. He had noticed the sad, beautiful young face in the little village church on the previous Sanday, and wondered who she was, and how she came to be there all alone; for Cecil was not with her then.

"I did not see your sister sitting there,"he said, turning to the child once more, "I won-dered at your being here alone.

dered at your neug nere arone.
Cee'il looked up in amazement.
"I haven't a sister," he said in a puzzled tone,
"there's only mamma and me."
"That can't be your mamma," exclaimed
Geoffrey, puzzled in his turn; "she's quite a

so old and big," answered Cecil defautly; "but some day I shall be bigger than she is, she says,

papa?"
"I haven't a papa—only a mamma," answered
"I haven't a papa—only a mamma," answered Cecil, dropping the string and diving after it, thereby wetting his sleeve nearly to the elbow. "Please catch my boat again—it's gone actow."
"Please catch my boat again—it's gone and I've had enough play with it now. Fin going to take it to mamma to keep for me."
"All right. And ack mamma if you may come for a walk with ne along the sands. Tell he I'll early kerif for more tired and bring the sands.

r I'll carry you if you are tired, and bring you back in half an hour."

"Go for a walk with him?" he heard the sweet, clear tones say. "Yes, if he wants you, and you will be hack in half an hour. It will be tea-time by then, and we must go home."

rere having a somewhat quarrelsome convertion in no hushed tones, which destroyed the harm of the moment, and made the gentleman see slowly to his feet and wander away along the edge of the rippling sea.

"Well, I came here for rest and quiet, and I are got it, with a vengeance:" he muttered, and young member of the opposite sex festing no interest whatever in a good-looking man; it was contrary to his vengeance."

CHAPTER II

CHAPTER II

That evening Geofrey Chetwynd learnt from his lequacious laudiady, as she waited upon him at dinner, all that there was to learn of the pretty young widow. She was a Mrs. Elton, and had been at Sandbeach for marry two years, living a quiet, secluded life with her child. One or two of the neighboring families, attracted by her sweet face, had called upon her, but she declined all invitations, and seemed to have no wish to make friends.

"Strange, I call it, sir," said the good woman

second to have no wish to make friends.

"Strange, I call it, sir," said the good woman

"for she sin't scarcely more than a girl, as you
may say, and oughter want to see a fittle life.

"Tain't as if her husband was just dead, for she
was out o' black, so to zpeak, when she comed
here. She always dresses very quiet like, but
quite the lady—real good silks and a velvet
mantle and fur jacket I have seen her in at
times—so she ain't noor, for certain. It's but a here. She always dresses very quiet like, but quite the lady—real good silks and a valvet mautic and far jacket I have seen her in at times—one he air loop, for certain. It's but a small piace she've taken—quite a cottage, so to speak—but furnished quite beautiful, and she have two servants. One comed with her, Mrs. Hughes dutile beautiful, and she have two servants. One comed with her, Mrs. Hughes one day, when I went up there with fresh eggs, as it must be a duil life for a young thing like that, and it were a pity she don't make no friends, but she mapped me up quite sign is the standard of the said of the substitution of the substitut

houses of which rau straight back from the beach up a gentle incline, till he came to a road which branched off to the right and rau There is sometimen in a great from the reaching mean waters lover, in the count of the chiff. Down this he turned along the top of the chiff. Down this he turned feeling pretty sure now whose was the cottage to he had so many times admired. It stood back from the reach, in its pretty garden, nearly hidden by the high plantation that ran along inside the rustic wood pairings, a thatched roof and a thatched versule, over which roses and a thatched versule, over which roses.

"Are rescensing in a waters love, it is makes her mourn one as that woman mourns then ghough cleft for them. Entering his lodgings, he brushed himself up, put on a tidy coat and hat, and walked off toward Newland Abbey, his friend Sir Henry Temple's soat.

The August sun shone hot and strong on the yellow fields of grain; the sea, lying far below the fields of grain; the sea, lying far below friends. and a thatched verauda, over which roses and

honeyauckle crept, giving a picturesque look which pleased the artistic eye of tieoffrey Chetwynd.

"It would make a pretty sketch," thought he, as he looked over the little gate. "I won-der if there is any place near where I could get a good view of it-in this field, perhaps;" and, a good view of it—in this field, perhaps;" and, opening a five-barred gate, he entered an adjoining meadow. He was standing first in one spot and then another, absorbed in his anxiety to get a favorable pastion, and so to take in a group of Scotch first that stood behind the cot tage, when a sweet, young voice fell upon his ear, singing the old ballad, "The Banks of Allan Water." It was a favorite air of his, one Allan Water." It was a favorite air of his, one that his mether had soug to him many and many a time in the old days; and his heart swelled with mingled pain and pleasure as the sad, awest memories of childhood came thronging back. The voice that sang it now was full of pathos and expression, telling of deep, strong feeling in its owner; and Geoffrey's interest in the pretty young widow was considerably descend. The song ended, silence followed.

with some that do who may be a second of the sound and the sound

the state of the s

Geofrey laughed, whilst the mother's cheeks reddened slightly.

"You wouldn't like it if I did; I ent such a lot that there would be nothing left for you. Wouldn't that be dreadful? Good-night—we'll have another walk some day." And then tienfrey Chetwynd stood alone, watching the received neither—nothing but the calmest indifference; and, netthed once more, he answerd: "That's you wanten's note can watered. "That's your mamma's work room. Ask her

"That's your mamma's work room. Ask her if I may."

'Oh, yes, you may come! Mamma doesn't mind," declared Master Cecil, patronisingly. "Do you, mamma's work of cear," she answered, quietly—"If the gentieman is kind enough to play with you," and moving her dress aside to make room, she worked on steadily, whilst Gooffrey, feeling shy for the first time in his life, climbed up the tiny plateau.

"I'll make her talk, or my name's not Chetwyud?" he thought, as he seated himself on the other side of the child. "The defunct Etien shall not put me so utterly to root. A live dog is better than a dead lion any day."

"You've forgotten my name, I suppose. Master Cecil?" he said, aboud.

"Yes," said the child, nodding—"you told me such a lot, I couldn't remember thom. Say them again."

than it had been, as she said, quietly:
"I will tell you all I wish you to know of
that or anything else, so you need not ask any
questions. You are a terrible little chatterbox."
The child colored, and torned to his dabbling
once more, whilst his mother continued her
work. Geoffrey was silent, occupied with his
own thoughts. There was more of hardness
than correct to be tone and a conviction

change in the quiet face seemed to render its rare beauty more fascinating.

"I am sure you spoke only in kindness," she answered, genily. "But we must all judge for ourselves, and I prefer my quiet life even at my age. And now I am going to wish you good-by, for the tide is high enough for us to bathe, i suppose you are going to do the same thing," glancing at the towel he carried,

Geoffrey rose and stretched himself.

"That is my desire," he said, smiling: "but I shall go along the sands and look for a cave. I hate those hot, stuffy machines. We shall meet again, probably, so I sha'n't any good by;" and, lifting his hat and stroking Cecil's upturned face, he sprang down from the lodge and walked away.

A faint pink rose to Mrs. Elton's cheeks, and her lips were compressed. She turned a look on her boy which made Geoffrey's heart beat faster, it was so full of love and e these.

"There is suscetting in a wall-the she had beat faster, it was so full of love and e these."

"There is suscetting in a wall-the she had beat faster, it was so full of love and e these."

"There is suscetting in a wall-the she had beat faster, it was so full of love and e these hour.

"There is a susception to the word, he stroke along the love in the she wall the love in the lower in the lower

worth while to cultivate her seed to read the mere chance."

"Are you very unhappy because you've no mamma?"

"Are you very unhappy because you've no different the aniful brilliancy; and he citeoffrey have.

His mother laid her hand on his arm, saying thought thought "Huah. Ceell, dear! never ask people about his description."

"Huah. Ceell, dear! never ask people about his description." The thought as thought, as

"Husb, Ceell, dear! never ask people about things they are sorry about."
"No -1 forget," said the child quickly.
"You're sorry I've got no papa, and that's why you don't like me to ask about him, isn't it?
Martha says I mustn't speak of him."
Geoffrey winced for the mother's sake, and half expected a burst of tears at this homethrust; but to his utter surprise Mrs. Elton's voice was far more composed and emotionless than it had been, as she said, quictly:
"I will tell you all I wish you to know of littlew, the first content of the paths of the said, and she turned with a start, as his hand was stretched out before her.
"The Chewynd, I am so glad to see you."
"I'w'll tell you all I wish you to know of Litney, and people will taik, you know and a girl son hears; and how's she to know a heliner you mean anything or doesn't he Eva?"
"It said not a different creature—doesn't he Eva?"
"It so have forgetten what he did look like. Three weeks! It is too long to remember any msn."
"No, you're not, I know," allowed poor Post, burriedly. "Don't be angry, old fellow, but

was stretched out before her, "Mr. Chetwynd, I am so glad to see you."

"Yes, thank you," answered Geoffrey—quite
recovered, and beginning to fall ill the other
way, from want of something to do. Do you
better forget you than weary of you—and I he than sorrow in her tone, and a conviction know I have not spoken to a man, except a afraid it must be one or the other."

"Perhaps you are right; but, good for me or not, if must not be so. My life must be a solitary one. I have my child,"

There was a dupth of quiet sadness in her voice which made Geoffrey wish be had not spokes, and he said, hastily:

"I heg your parden. I hope I have not said anything to hurt you. Don't think me as impertinent donkey for presuming to give you any advice."

"You are in luck, Geoffrey, my boy, where have you shis afternoon, but this is better at the luncheon-hell has rung, and supre has been tooking for Harry. But in, my little man."

These, as the hop disappeared, followed by his done, and the wist and led him up to his dressing room, pertinent donkey for presuming to give you any advice."

"You are in luck, Geoffrey, my boy, where have you show this afternoon, but this is better to said judge to hunchen, belt has rung, and supre has been not horized while man left, it were all in value, show would—ah, what 's heg inseed at the public, as the door closed behind them. "Your old flame, Ever yell in a love of the first time at his impulsive pentlence, and Geoffrey thought he had never meet much a lovely smile in his life. Every change in the quiet face seemed to render its rare beauty more faccinating.

"I am sure yon spoke only in kindness," she answered, gently. "But we meet all judge for ourselves, and I prefer my quiet life even at my age. And now I am going to wish you good by, for the tide is high enough for us to bathe, I suppose you are going to du the same thing," giancing at the towel he carried.

"That is a going to wish the suffice."

"That is a work of the propose of the wish of the propose you are going to du the same thing," giancing at the towel he carried, the propose you are going to du the same thing," giancing at the work he carried, the propose you are going to du the same thing," giancing at the work he carried, the propose you are going to du the same thing," giancing at the work he carried, the propose you are going to du the same thing, where have the carried to the propose

to her for six whole weeks, but I'm afraid I had usarly forgotten her existence till you spoke. She has money, and Tous has none, so I think it will do very well."

"You abominable first—you cold-hearted rufflan." laughed Sir Henry. "She's very nestiy and very nice, and I hope sincerely she'll knock you over more than ever, and then marry Tous to panish you. May I ask if her place is occupied yet by a new love?"

Geoffrey laughed and opened the door to go down.

down.
"It is not very likely in this deadliest of

"It is not very likely in this deadliest of places," he answered lightly, as he went down the wide oak staircase. "Temple, my boy, I like your little cottage. Let me know if New-land Abboy is likely to be in the market. How do you do, Miss layrell?"—as a dark, handsome girl met them in the halt. "How kind of you to come so far to see me."

"I expect that is your sacret belief," answered by the site benefits which the girl, laughing and shaking hands, whilst the grin, languing and casesky despended considerably. "You are vain enough for anything. Of course you cause over the moment you heard! I was here. I have been expecting you all morning." She looked up into his face as she spoke, with a keen hungry look that be did not notice, and would not have malestated for head. Its and would not have understood if he had; then, as she read with a woman's instinct the utter arclessness there, her protty mouth took a bitter curve as she added quickly, "You have probably forgoften my very existence in the three weeks that have passed since we parted."

freezed to Sir Henry, and the latter glauced at

dreased to but reconstly.

him mischieroustly.

"He's a had lot. Eva," he said, laughing "but his turn will come some day, and then mark my words—he'il take the complaint severely."

They were in the great, oak ceiled diningroom by this time, were Lady Temple and her other guests were already seated at luncheon; and ticofrey, after shaking hands with the rest, dropped into a seat next to his hostest, the rest, dropped into a seat next to his hostest, the rest, dropped into a seat next to his hostest, the rest of ever asking Eva Payrell to be your wife?"

"None whatever," answered Goeffrey, in a tone of astonishment. Such an idea never entered my hoad. Why:"

"Because well, you see, I'm not quite sure "life and you. You've "except will talk

"Mr. Chetwynd, I am so gind to see you."
Jennings told us you were here, and we were
going to look you up this very afternoon.

Are
you better?"

If y Jove, What a creat to her. "I shall
take care never on any pretense to leave your
weet society for more than a week. Digby.

and I'm not quite sure that she understa "Please don't," retorted Eva quickly. "I had

ber as menh as I da,"

"That's a colm assertion, Lady Tempia," exclused theories, "I don't believe I said it educated theories, "I don't believe I said it educated theories, "I don't believe I said it educated the said it now, if you sak my opinion. I think is to one of the boreliest faces I have ever mea."

"I remember her," replied Siz. Heary, "I said she was my idea of Hules, of Truy, with the weary look in her great, gray eyes. "Probably not a very creditable one, or the is so averse to making friends," remarked Miss Dayrell.

"th, I don't know that, Eval" said Ludy Temple, quickly. "Any great sorrow week make most women shrink from society—and she is a widow, poor thing."

Geoffrey Chetwynd turned to her with a smile.

though every word reached Eva Dayrell's care,
"you cannot think how it warms a man's heart
to meet with a woman who always has a kind
word to say of her fellow-creatures. I always
feel when I have been in your society, that
you have done use good."

Lady Temple's Green and with the control of the control Lady Temple's face colored with pleasure "It is easy to think well of the world when it is so kind as it is to me," she answered, mult-ing, and then she rose to leave the table.

That evening, through the shady lanes, ticof-frey Chetwynd walked back with thoughtful frey Chetwynd walked back with thoughtful brow to his lodgings. He had refused to stay to dinner from a latent hope he did confess sven to himself of hearing Mrs. Eiton sing once more, and Captain Lee had volunteered to walk back part of the way with him. As soon as they were well out of the gates, the latter began in a quick, shy manuer. "Look here, thetwynd, you're a good fellow, and I'm wither the control of the part of

"Because well, you see, I'm not quite sure that she might, misunderstand you. You've paid her a lot of attention, and people will take, you know; and a girl som hears; and how's she to know whether you mean anything or

harriedly. Don't be augry, old fellow, but you we you've a denced taking way about you.

ed, and turned as if to retreat, but of when she as we who it was. "The about the new who it was.
"The about least ted you," he said, emiling "planes forgive me. I have been eajaying your singing. Those deer old soups tenk me hack to the days of my childhood, when my mather med to sing to me. Our never hears have been any

They are in an old book that below

"They are in an old book that transport may mother," she anowered, gravely, "I never not never only in this remote part of the world. I do not know what are pretty."

"May I send you sense when I go lack to know?" he asked, trying to speak rarelensly, "I often attend halled concerts, and I think I know what would sait your voice and please."

bank you, I prefer the aid once," she mid. "At any rate, I will send you the names of the setting." he assumed, after a slight passe, if perhaps when you know me better you ill het me send some songs."

y. In my small experience of it I have found the world very kind. Not kind to you I can hardly credit that." It is true, nevertheless," she answered, y. "It I look like a wangen on whom life milled."

"No: but life has searcely begun for you yet, righter days are before you, I feel over. A endy morning often turns set a sensy day,

"There can be no sunshine for me now. The min gray of my present life is all that I can expect, and that may be taken from me at any moment. But good-night, Mr. Chedwynd. I meet not stand here talking to you, careless as

her had tienffrey Chetwynd's beart quick

shall atroil along the cliffs white the nurse of those done old sough larger in tay care. You do not know the pleasure you have given me.

and have the pleasure you have given see.

I am very glad, also responded, in her grave hence, and then she turned and welled toward the house, whilst theoffers walked slowly on. Edigisting his pipe, which had gone out the care his conversation with Mrs. Eliton, be thrust has hard deep into his peaketh and took him-

offer tion Chetward, my good friend

booled by any nonesn? I think it is high time you went back to work, my good follow. And

A Trained Male

A Trained Nute.

Proon the Inskville Mit possible in the sale is well known the law of this State in very atringent in repard to the sale of liquor on election day, and many experiments are resorted to by the thirsty to obtain a supply of the "needin" on that day. We have seen many smart designs resorted to in that direction, but the labes and smarted occurred on Tuesday week by our old friend Henry Mullican, who much his approarance here with a wagon drawn by two horses and a mule, he assure had be arrived upon the principal street that the minis fell two the ground, apparently soffering from some mysterious discount that mules are held two and the sight soon; attracted a large crowd of ay mysthicing friends of the mule, and many remedies were sug-

The "Pin Ras" of Chirage.

Henceuse to be always on the tramp. From early morning till dark he is on the march, and at all hours of the day I have mot him or one him in his colitary wandering. His special substitution assume to be pecking up rotan. Not me march, and the larged of his cont. Above he sticks them, is always revered. Or content to the pecking up that the special of his cont. where he sticks them, is always revered. Or content to the special it to the prompter and tell little Jack what you've done. She'll be fine and proud of yer then, Abinadah Sanles!" He said that as I'd got him hanging over the series walk. Upon menting him a day or two since I fanded a look of sain unon his fare which I had now sum before, and harved that he had now sum before, and harved that he had now sum had no seen to the second in the second in the second second to have so his food of grin unon his fare which I had now sum before, and harved that he had now such that the same of moscopy in one of our summer that I gave a sub-like a second to have so his food of stitues. He will be the results of the second sum of

PORCOTTEN GRAVES.

concrimes I think, when all alone In derkups I shed be. I here ever the little grower bolls. The winds of warmen sign.

I didn't when all about 1 he
where only fix her comwe are hard plant from my more
A finness to may never be not only bear
to make the sear of the se

Will may done not be not me from My cold, families passes, My cold, families passes, My construction of the cold, My cold, families of the fam

What matters it " If we had runt,

The Flooded Gulch.

ent our way mys he li du a thing he does it. said I'd go to sea and I went and thar you are. I said I'd drop hunting, and take to mining, and that I was and that's how it come

Fort Laranie, and delo't get on there. Last went right up into the mountain, picking way amongst the stones, for Hes. em, "I here, old hose, let's get what no one's been al fer get what the boys are at work afre If we get what the boys are at work atready, they've took the cream, and we gets the skim milk. Let's you and me get the cream, and lot some o' the others take the skim milk."

"Yound be you," I say: and we tramped on day after day, till we got right up in the heart of the mountains where no one hadn't been after, and it was motiff and quiet, as it made

It was a strange, wild sort of place, like as if

"This'll do, I'mb," mys Hea, as we put up our "This'll do, lab," may lies, as we put up our bit of a tent on a pleasant groom shelf in the steep valley place. "This'll do, lab; that's yaller guid spangling them sands, and running in veins through them rocks, and yallow guid in poshers of the rock.

"Then let's call it Yaller Gulch," I says.

"Done, old hoos." says lifes, and Yaller Gulch

of a stream and shock hands or our good luck.
"This'll do," says Hes. "We shall make a pile here. No one will dream of hunting this

ump. "Its it wash well?"
And if there warn't a long, lean, ugly, yaller cocking chup looking down at us, as he stood colding a mule by the bridle. Why after a week was over, so for from no

keeping it saug, I reckon there was fifty people in Vailer tialch, washing away, and making their piles. After another wook was over some there piece. A see another wood was over some one had set up a circe, and next day there was a gandating saloun. Keep it is ourselven! Why, stranger, I reckon if there was note speck of gold anywhere within five hundred miles our alongs id smitt it out like vultures, and be down

It want to not be grunnise, and we kept what we thought to ottowlves, working away and making our ounces the best we could. One day, I proposed we should go up higher in the mountains, but Her said he'd he darmed if he'd move | and next day, if he'd wanted use to go, I should have told him I'd bedarned if I'd move and all at once, from being red diet chuse as would have done anything for one another lies and me got to be mortal enemies. Now, look here, stranger. Did you ever kee

young cooks packing about, and as happy as young course precing aroun, and as rappy as can be emant and lively, an innervent as chickens should be. Now, just you go drop a nextly young nollet in among em, and see if there won't be a raw. Way, after night there it be combs bleeding, eyes knocked out, feathers turn and ragged a reg lar pepper-bes.

rish they hadn't come for another week till i please her. I'd ha done it. I'd ha gone through five and water for her, tied bleas her.

like a boar, rough as I am.

list it wouldn't do. I seen see which way the wind blew. She was the only woman in

camp, and could have the pick, and she picked Hea. I was 'bout starin' mad first time I met them two together—she a hanging on his arm, and tooking up in his face, worshiping him like some of them women can worship a great, big. strong he; and as soon as they war got by I swore a big oath as Hes should never have her and I plugged up my six shooter, give my bowie a whetting, and lay in wait for him com-

ing back.

It was a nice time that, as I set there, weing It was a nice time that, as I sot there, seeing in fancy him kinds' her sweet little face, and she hanging on him. If I was most mad after, I was ten times worse now, and when I heard fler comin, I stond there on a shelf of rock, where the track came along, meaning to put half a dosen plugain him, and then pitch him over into the Gulch. But I was that mod that when he came up cheery and singing, I forgot all along my abouting-trou and howie, and went at him like a bar, lunging and wrastling him. at him like a bar, hugging and wrastling him, till we fell together close to the edge of the Gulch, and I had only to give him a shows and

traich, and I had only to give him a show and down he'd ha' gone kelch on the hard rocks nimety floot below. "Now, Hea," I says, "how about your darling now? You'll cut in afore a better man again, will yeer?"

"You if I live?" he men atout-like, so as I

anne," he mays, "give it a name, and jet's go-med have a drink on this. We conficiall find the hig engacie, old hum; and if I'm in luck, don't be hard on yer mate,"

There he held one his fint, but I couldn't take the het terming off, i me hard down among the tecks till I dropped, bruined and blaceling, and didn't go hash to my been than night. I got a hit wilder arrow that. Her and Just twee splitted up and I alter twee days. When I wanted an owner or two of gold I weeked, and when I'd gol is I need to drink—drink, and when I'd gol is I need to drink—drink, hermine I wanted to drown all resolutions of the past.

The Jacksone, and she began to talk to me

forther.
Times and times I've felt as if I'd go and plag lies on the quiet, but I sever dal, though I got to hate him note and more, any never half so much as I did two years arire, when I came upon him one day sudden, with drinking, raving savage, that half the Guich

That been drinking hard-flery bourbon, you bet i for about a week, when early one morning as I by in an ragged hit of a test, I woke up sudden like, to a rearring noise like thunder, then there cause a whird and a rush, and I was assumed to the life, but of the life. swimming for life, half choked with the water that had carried me off. Now it was hitting my bead, playful like, agen the hardest carners of the rock it could find in the Guich; then it of the reach at could find in the Guick; then it was hitting me in the back, or pounding me in the front, with trunks of trees awopt down from the monutains, for something had bust— a lake, or something high up—and in about a wink the hull settlement in Valler Guich was SWEP BRAT. "Wall," I says, getting hold of a branch, and

"Wail." I says, getting hold of a branch, and drawing myself out, "some on 'em wanted a greed wash, and this 'Il give it 'em." for you see water had been skeerce lately, and what there was load all been need for cleaning the gold.

I not on a but o' rock, wringing that water out of my hair—leastwise, no: it was some one clee like who sot there, chape I knowed, you see; and there was the water rushing down thirty or forty foot deep, with everything owept before it—mules, and teats, and shanting, and stores, and duad budies by the dozen.
"Uninchy for them," I says; and just then I hears a wild sorter shrick, and looking down, I

ars a wild sorter shrick, and looking down, I see a chap half swimming, half-swept along by the torrent, trying hard to get at a tree that

"Why, it's you, is B, Hez?" I says to my
self, as I looked at his wild eyes and straine off, as I looked at his wild eyes and strained acc, on which the sun shone full. "You're a none coon, Her, lad; so you may just as well old yer arms, say amen, and go down like How I could pot you now, lad, if I'd go octing from, put you out o' yer misery You'll drown, lad." made a dash, and tried for a branch

langing down, but missed it and got swept sgainst the rocks, where he shoved his arm beween two big bits, but the water gave him a I says, coolly, subin't you die like the rest? If I'd had any

in me I should have plugged ver long ago "Holloa" I cried then, giving a start. n't—'tis—tarnation' it can't be:" But if was. There, on Uother side fifty yards lo

lown, was a bit of a shelf of earth that kept rumbling away as the water washed it, was lack kneeling down with her young 'un : and,

frown together, and she can take old Hez his

"em -father, and mother, and harra.
"You've been happy, you have." I says out loud, not as they could bear it, for the noise of the waters. "Now you'll be sorry for wher people. Drown, darn yer' stock, and lock, and

alled, inside me like agin my heart and, I uidn't help it, I jumped up. "Say, Dab," I says to myself, "don't you be a

I was 'hoat mad, you know, and couldn't do as I liked, for, if I didn't begin to rip off my things, wet and hanging to me. Curs me' bow they did stick but I cleared half on 'em off,

A correspondent writing from Central City, near Deadwood, gives the latest Black Hills version of the Ten Commandments, which have become the common law of the land. We had to hang a man here the other day. We'd been putting it off on account of lack of our town had at last become as bad as those of our town had at last become as bad as those of Chicago. In all camps and towns in the Hills there are certain understood things. They form a sort of accound Ten Commandments, and read as fallows;

1. This was and robbers will be driven out of camp for the first offence—hung for the second.

2. The man who nicks. jump, and was fighting hard with the water to get across to Her's wife and child.

It was a bit of a fight. It was I went, and up I went, and the water twisted me like a jeaf; but I get out of the rear and thunder, on to the bit of a shelf where Jael knelt; when, if the silly thing didn't begin to hold up to me

if the silly thing dide't begin to held up to me her child, and her lips, poor darling, said, dumbly, "Save it!" In the midst of that rush and rear, as I saw that peor gal, white, horrifled, and with her valler hair clinging round her, all my old hove for her comes back, and I swore a big oath I'd save her for myself or die.

I tore her dress into ribbons, for there warn't a moment to lose, and I bound that baire some-how on to my shoulders, she watching me the while; and then, with my heart beating madly, I caught her in my arms, she clinging tightly to me in her fear, and I stood up, thinking how

to me in her foar, and I stood up, thinking how I could get back, and making ready to loap.

The fixed didn't wait for that though. In a moment there was a quiver of the bank, and it went from beneath my fixel, leaving me wrestling with the waters once more. I don't know how I did it, only that, after a fight, and being half smethered. I found myself crawling up the side of the Guicke were a low down and dragside of the Gulch, ever so low down, and drag-

side of the trulch, ever so low down, and drag-ging Jael into a safe place with her bairs.

She feld down after me, hugged my legs and kined my feet; and then she started up and began staring up and down, ending by seeing, just above us, old Hes clinging there still, with his sound arm rammed into the bush, and

From the Inabury News.

A reporter on the local edition of the Danbury News.

A reporter on the local edition of the Danbury News went to see the young lady be is keeping company with Sunday evening. She met him at the door with a colorien face.

"th. Tom: "she cried in an agitated voice, "we have had such a scale! Ma was coming down stairs, and she caught her foot in the carpet and went the whole length—"

"Hold om "shousted the extrict youth, diving nervonely into his hip packet for his note book, while he whipped out a pencil from another recen. "Now go on! go on, Matilda! go on, but he calm! For heaven's sake, he calm! Kill her?"

"Greekons. not."

"Break her back! Crush her skull! Be calm, be calm! For the nake of science, he calm!"

"Why, Tom, "gasped the girl, frightened by his imperiously, it wasn't serious. It was—"

"Wasn't serious?" he gasped, in turn. "Do you mean to my abe dish't heak snything after all that fuse?" his body swept out by the force stream.

The next moment she had select use by the arm, and was pyuting at him, and she gave a wild kind of shrick. "He's a gone coon, my gal," I says, though she couldn't hear me; and I was gleating over her beautiful white face and soft, clear neck, as I thought that now she was mine—all mine. I'd saved her out of the 2005, and there was no

yet mean to my she didn't want that four ""
"Why, certainly not. She never hurt hereaff a his.
"Well," ejeculated the young man with an expression of dispute on his date, as he safty restored the best and pencil to their phoon, where the safty restored the best and pencil to their phoon, where the safty restored the best and pencil to their phoon, where the safty restored the best and pencil to their phoon, where the safty restored the safty restored to the the What, Hea? Save Mea to come between us once more? Save her husband—the man I hated, and would shally medic? Oh, I couldn't do it, and my holm showed it, the realing set like a back the while. Me, he might drown—he was determed—ment, he. May fast then he

moved. The homeone's Lumm's going to rick my 1800 for his, and gut my own threat as to the faiger.

Wynfield Ellistone's tag her wiesfally, although the did not know to the faiger.

Vacation.

pynting again at where Her still finated; and the old feeling of love for her was stronger on

me than ever.

"Komins salving use to die fire you, Just ?" I showled in her sar.

"Nave him—more Hen!" I grouned to myself.

"Bring him back to the happineous that might be mine. But she lores him,—she lores him; and I small."

I gave one look at her—as I thought my last—and I couldn't help it. If she had asked non doubly, as she did, to the seasething tentiums as with, I should have done it; and with a run, I get well up above Hen show I; suspended in once more, to have the name fight with the waters till I was swept down to the bank where he was. I'd got my knife in my teeth to cut the bush

There was the same tail, broad-shouldcred erect figure, but the new-comer was slighter and there was an easy grace in his every move ment which Jaffrey, though never awaward

I'd got my knife in my teeth to cut the bush away and let him free; but as I was except against it my weight tore it away, and Has and I went down the stream together; him so done up that he lay helpless on the water. Something seemed to tell me to finish him of. A mituate under water would have done it; but Jaci's face was before me, and at last I got to the other side, with her climbing along beside us; and if it hado't been for the hand she stretched down is me. I should never have crawled out with old Hes—I was that done. rawled out with old Hez -I was that done.

crawies out with oil Heal I was that done.

As I dropped down, ponting on the ruck, Joel
came to my side, Reaned ever me and knowd me,
and turned away, for the next moment she was
trying head and bringing her husband to, and
I was beginning to feel once more that I had
hean a feel. een a fuel.

I ain't much more to tell, only that the flood west down 'most as quick as it had come up, and Hez got all right again with his broken arm and did well. They wanted much it is broken arm and did well. They wanted much it is be friends, but I kep' awny. I felt as if I'd been a fool to save him, and I was kinder 'shamed like of it, so I took off to 'Frinco, where after chumming about I hook to coin, vocance to Paname

ake!"
She held the letter up to the dight, turned
tover and over, and teen began to pian what
be would do in case it turned out to be from a

"May be from a widow," she mused, "or from

Tun I moley's Magazine.

The fair sex has ever been proverbial for lomacity. A fractions lawyer secured to be
napired by the knowledge of this fact when,
in writing a feed commencing with the old
semula, "Know all men by those presents,"
is substituted "Know one woman, "etc., "for,"
aid he, "if one woman knows it, all men soos
will." Hustrations of the "tone of nature"
bound from Flutarch downward. Let it
uffice that we recall the story of the young

ient writing from Central Cit

Most any man can live up to those laws and not shed a hair, and the man who doesn't mean

Stad no idea of Business.

will, sooner or later, be choked to

ming about, I took to going vogages to Panams and back, and the sea secured to suit me like, woman's.

Miss Vecquerey noticed these things at inand there I stack to it. tervals during the evening—the difference be tween the two; and she noticed, moreover, has the grave Jaffrey seemed to watch his brother's every movement with a quiet happiaces in his And there I seem to stick yet. IT IS THEIR WAY. What Wrs. Water Whitman Discovered in Opening a Letter Addressed to Her Bushead.
From the Richmond Enquirer.

Mrs. Whitman is like all the rest of them. She leves Whitman as a wife should, and she knows that he doesn't pass an hour of the twenty-four where he would be schamed in take her. Still, when he earrier came along the other day and singed a letter under the door, she seized it, fell into a chair and exclaimed.

"Ab, here you are, Lesnora! I have been

looking for you overywhere."

The slight figure Iraning over the bifalling in the mosalight termed and look

So that was Wynfield, the twin-brother

first sensation was one of disappointment, for she had imagined that he would be much like Jaffrey.

True, he was like Jaffrey in some respects.

There were the heavy Ellistone brown,

was meek and undecided in expre

frey's was a bit stern and obsti

claimed,
"What's letter for Walter"
Yes, it was a letter for her husband—a plain
brown envelope, and the superscription was in
a solid business hand.
"A plost" she whitered; "disguised hand—plain envelope—came to the house by mis-"Very glad," he said; "it is nearly two year

on a low ettoman before them; and then be announced his intention of remaining there

amounced his intention of remaining there the roat of the evening.

"Jaffrey is inclined to be selfah, I see," he said, haughing. "I strongly disapprove of it. I wish to become sequented with my sister that is to be ----to find out if it is to be my duty o forbid the bunns."

And then Bell Ellistone called Jaffrey, from

the other side of the room, and they were left fellow jealous," said Wynfield, as Jaffrey de-parted. "Do you think it is fair, Miss Vec-

"Scarcely," said Miss Vecquerey, smiling

yet half amoyed.

Then, slipping easily to another subject, be said, suddenly, "By the way, Miss Vecquurey, did you ever think that Jaffrey would make a capital Enjobras? Look at him now! Miss Vecquerey, looking across at "the pure, pale profile," smiled assent.

"He is like him, too, in many things," con-tinued Wynfield, with an earnestness eddly at variance with his usual light, carcless ways "only gentler and kinder. I am very proud of my brother, Miss Vecquercy"—this with a sudden, upward glance, keen and sharp as a hawk's, and then he cast saide his unwonted gravity, and laughed and complimented and talked "society" until the evening came to an end, and Miss Vecquercy bade him good-nichts.

"What a fascinating fellow he is!" she thought as she brushed out her braids. "Jaffrey is worth haif a dozen of him, though." And with this confronting reflection Mis-

recquerey went off to sleep with her fair cheek testled coully on the hand which wore Jaffrey's ngagement ring. "Confoundedly handsome" was Wyufield's unment, as he went up to his own room.

Jaffrey's taste is good, at all events. She's

ot lovely eyes. Heigho! Jaff's a lucky And dismissing the subject with a yawn, Wynfield went to sleep to dream strange, co-fused dreams, haunted by Miss Vecquerey "lovely eyes."

Such pleasant days as followed the Rides, walks, picules, boatings, followed Rides, walks, picules, boatings, followed Rides, walks, picules, boatings, followed each other in rapid succession. "Fairvien load never been so gay," the villagers said.

The Ellistones had invited guests from the city in honor of Miss Vecquerey's presence; and as Bell and Rose Ellistone were fond of gaiety they improved every moment of the long. nshiny days, seconded always by their brother Wynfield, who seemed to give himself up entirely to the occupation of pleasure seek-

Miss Vecquerey's sunshine, for Jaffrey was called away.

"Never mind," he mid, cheerily; "I shall there are certain understood things. They form a nort of second Ten Commandancents, and road as follows:

1. Thieves and robbers will be driven out of camp for the first offuce—hung for the second.

2. The man who picks a quarrel had better pick up his traps.

3. Men convicted of nurder phali be hung on the same day.

4. Passing bogus money will entitle a chap to pass out of town, everybody taking a kick at him as he goes.

5. Don't cover year neighbor's wife.

6. Lying should be discouraged.

7. Whack up even on all "finds."

8. No shirking is an Indian fight.

9. All notes of hand unust be paid when due, again.

at him as he goes.

6. I lying should be discouraged.

7. Wheek up even on all "finds."

8. No shirking is an Indian fight.

9. All notes of hand must be paid when due, or down goes the maker.

10. Rebellion against the legal authority of the town, shows the rebel out and confiscules his claim.

Then Miss Vecquerey's heart smote her be-

cause she had not been more lonesome.

But Jaffrey was so honestly glad that she had not been, that she felt reassured. The next week, when Jaffrey was detained in the city over Saturday and Sunday, she was, in truth, greatly disappointed.

in truth, greatly disappointed.

But still it was impossible not to enjoy the long, quiet afternoom under the apple trees in the orchard, with Wynfield lying at full length on the ground at her feet, lasily handsome, creating ever and anon acrass of poetry, or talking in the serious way which he exhibited to no one clue.

"I begin to think," he said, lasily brushing off an intrusive grasshopper, "that, after all, Miss Vocquerey, I am a failure."

Miss Vocquerey, I am a failure."

Miss Vecquerry's wide eyes widened.
"Indeed?" she said, slowly; " and why? Is
there no amendment possible;"
How becuriful she was in her light muslin
fress, her soft hair blown about a little by the
fresh hereon, and her wide hat shadowing her
fresh.

face.

Wyn looked at her coverily under his long, girlish lashes, and, in his heart of hearts, admired her more than he had, ever admired any domain in all his rechlors, smelens life.

"Possibly be-perhaps: possible be-no. If I might ever find outputs to out for me as you.

Into that, I think I cheald reform."
"Are you, them, so very wicked?"
She smiled as she spake, hending towards him a little, and looked down at him question-ingly; and he answered, laughing, "Not a mist, as the world good; almost a memotic in comparison with Jaffrey. He is King Arthur over again,
"King Arthur and Enjohens! You are food

of comparisons." Miss Vocunerey langhed; but there was a Hi-tiends on her face, and she row as the spoke. "I must go in," she said. "It is nearly dinner time, and I have to drum. De not disturb yourout here?"
But Jaffrey Ellistenes shrugged his shouldes
and draw her hand through his arm.
"The night wind is damp and chilly," is
nid; "and, besides, may breaker has come. Let
us go in;" and they went into the house to

time, and I have to dress. De not disturb your-mif;" but he ruse and went in with her.

The next day Bell and Rose had a lawn ten-nis party; and, as the nights were growing cool, there was dancing in the evening. Miss Venquerey, who had been in her room all day with a headache, came down in the evening, her beautiful hair loosened for once from braids and bonds, and floating around her like a golden cloud, her fair face a little pallid from the greent pain and her whith deeps unwarred. the recent pain, and her white dress unmarred by ribbon or ornament.

"You are lovely indeed?" mid Wyn, taking

possession of her in his levelly way when the evening, was mearly over, and she was sitting for a moment in a quiet corner alone. "I am most tremendously afraid I shall fall in love

most tremendously affaid I shall fall in leve with you myself."

He had slipped her hand through his arm, and led her out on the halcony; and standing there is the moonlight, looked down at her with a smile.

"I wouldn't," she said, with a sage shake of her golden-crowned head. "It wouldn't do at all, you know."

There were the heavy Ellistone brown, almost meeting ever the rather high nose, and the slender, Ellistone shapely band, alike in both; but there the likeness ceased.

Jaffrey's eyes were dark, like his brother's, but they had a way of looking everyone squarely and steadily in the face, which Wynfield's had not; and white Wynfield's mouth, half concealed by his long, strooping mountache, was more and underdeded in severestics. Icf. her golden-erowned head. "It wouldn't do at all, you know."

"Why not?" The question was short and sharp, and she looked up, startled by the tone. "Why not?" he said again; and then a sudden wave of crimson swept ever her face.

"Brether Wyn," she said, "what can you mean?" and she tried to draw her hand from his arm, but he held it closely, smilling down at her still.

"Why wouldn't it do?" he demanded." "Such

"Why wouldn't it do?" he demanded. "Such things have happened. They might happen again. Perhaps it has happened. It would be Jaffrey's own fault. He ought not to have trusted me. Leonora, look at me," For one moment Leonora Vecquerey stood silent; then she raised her head proudly. "Well, she mid, "what is it?" The steady eyes did not falter as she met his game. She did not drop her lashes as she new the look on his face.

gare. She did not drop ner the look on his face.

"Leonors," he said, "you are angry with me?"
She drow her hand away, not hastily, but de-

idedly.
"No," she answered, "not angry;" and then the band of her engagement ring glistened in the moonlight before his eyes. He spoke again after a pause.

"Forgive me;" and that was all he

"I have nothing to forgive," she replied, still looking at him steadily. "I am Jaffrey's promised wife, and you are his brother, whom he loves."

For one moment he stood silent, gazing down on her beautiful face, then his proud head drooped a little, and he held out his "Heaven bless you," he mid-"you and

Jaffrey both, and good-bye."
"Good night, you mean?"
She gave him her hand, and looked up at him questioningly, but he shook his

"I go back to York to-morrow. I received a letter to-day, which is a good excuse. I shall go in the first train, before you are awake. My vacation has been too long already.

My vacation has been too long already.

'And Jaffrey ?"

She asked the question imploringly, knowing how disappointed Jaffrey would be.

'I shall neet him at the railway junction,"
said he. "I could not well go back without

And then, as Rose's voice was heard approaching, he said, hurriedly,—

"I have done wrong, but it is a wrong which
harms no one but myself. Jaffrey is better than
I am in every way. May you be happy always, both of you. He is worthy of your love. Give

me your hand for the last time. Leonora, and

How a Victous Horse was Subjugated From the San Francisco Caronide.

The horse is a thoroughbred and imported Irish Harkaway, long famous as the Galway "cross country horse," but the virtues of which breed are slightly vitiated by an uncontrollable desire to set a groom on the half shell before starting out. This horse had fits of madness, and what rendered these fits more undestrable was the fact that there could be no authoritative computation of the time of their return. On the occasion of one of these fits his keeper was selected by a happy thought. He had just burned his mouth by trying to eat one of the insufficiently cooled potatoes which he had rossted for his muttinal meal. He thought it would be better for the horse, perhaps, and certainly for himself, if he could fool his Harkaway countryman upon an incandescent breed are slightly vitisated by an uncontrollable desire to eat a groom on the half shell before starting out. This horse had list of madress and what rendered these fits more undestrable was the fact that there could be uneauthorisative computation of the lime of their return. It is computation of the lime of their return. It is computation of the lime of their returns the fact that there could be uneauthorisative computation of the lime of their returns of the insufficiently cooled potatose which be had reasted for his matutinal meal. He thought it would be better for the horse, perhaps, and certainly for himself, if he could food his marvellous, and the attention of the Rarcys and Tapps is called to the result, therefore, to cat him, he threw into his mouth a red hot potato. The effect was marvellous, and the attention of the Rarcys and Tapps is called to the result. The horse bit into the potato, and all his attention was immediately given to getting the hot fodder out of his mouth. The result of this operation was that the horse was not only curred of his hiting propensities, but he never afterward attempted to injure any one by his old methods of crowding, kicking with his hind fect or striking with his fore feet. He became, ludeed, a more completely taxed animal than was ever the result of the drugs of Rarey or the erw dealed animal than was ever the result of the drugs of Rarey or the erw abobbes of Tapp, his only known irritability being a dislike for romated potatoes for breakfast.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A man about twenty-five years of age, and a stranger in the city, yesterday ast in the doorway of a tenantiess house on Eim street and wept. A pecketrian, astonished at the sight of a man in tears halted and in-

quired:
"What's the matter—why do you weep?"
"They beat me out of all my money in a seloon down here a piece," was the reply, A policeman told me not to go in there, but i

A policeman told me not to go in there, but I would ga."

"Would, eh?"

"Yes, but hain't crying 'cause I lost any meney, for I can fout it beens."

"What is it, then?"

"You're read how a fellow named Samson slayed the Philistines with the jaw-bone of an ass, haven't you?"

"Must have been a purty big ass, musn't it?"

"I guess it was."

"Well, what I'm crying about it to think that perhaps I bain't the biggest ass that ever lived! It burts me to come almost to it and fail."

fail!"

The gentleman tried to convince him that he was the biggest as known to the sacred or secular history of the world, but the young man leaned against the door and continued to weep. "Making It Right" With the Old Women.

"Mahing it Right" With the Old While enjoying the hospitalities of Angora, in Asia Minor, a short time back, Captain Barnaby heard a droft uncetode regarding Mahomet, who, it appears, was much bothered one day by an old woman wanting to know to which particular heaven she would be sent. The Prophet replied angrily that there would be no old women at all in Heaven. The ancient dame was terribly discusted at this, and colliscted all the old women in Mosen to complain to the Prophet of their cril fate and threaten all manner of thims. This was aerious, but the Prophet occupy from the dilustma by agring that it was quite trees that these dwalf he so dil women in Heaven, but me they would be seen to be the could be an all women in Heaven, but may be a support of the second by wald become by any page.

A STRANGE STORY.

er of a Garrett County P. Who Married His States, land (Md.) Corr. Whoshing Surjet.

twenty-seventh year, triend, he fell in love with the government friend, he fell in love with the government his friend's children, a beautiful girl of about twenty-three, and after some mouths they were married and lived happily for five or six years, a boy and girl being born to them during that time.

By the death of an uncle in San Francisco, George was left a considerable fortune, and the lawyer who conveyed the intelligence to him also stated that his sinter's career had head fraced. A tramp on his death-hed in a St. Lent fraced. A tramp on his death-hed in a St. Lent fraced. A tramp on his death-hed in a St. Lent fraced. A tramp on his death-hed in a St. Lent fraced in the little Makel Baston for stolen the little Makel Baston for

police station confessed that he and two canpanions had stoien the listin Mahel Buston for
her clothes and a locket which the wore, and
that she had sentimend with them for several
years, when the bright, pretty fice attracted
he attentions of a kind-hearted lady in
Ohio, who adopted her and must her to subool,
where she remained until har patronem died.
Mahel then became a teacher in a large school
in Cincinnati, but as her health began to fall
she applied for a situation as governess, and was
now in the family of Mr. M., or at least that
was the last place be had heard of her being in.

"What was the name of the family she was
now in the family of Mr. M., or at least that
was the last place be had heard of her being in.

"What was the name of the family she was
now in the family of Mr. M., or at least that
was the last place be had heard of her being in.

"What mame did my sister have?"

"Mahel Ferria."

"My Got! " eried George in agony. "She
has been my wife for five years."

"Upon further investigation this proved to be
the truth, and the girl nearly went cran, as
she was a devent Episcopalism. A separalise
ensued, all property being equally divided. The
children were placed with friends, as neither
parent could bear the sight of what was te then
the fruit of a crime against God and man. The
poor girl is stall living in a quiet eity in New
England, while the husband and brother, after
speeding all his property me a few hundred
dollars in dissipation, shut himself off from all
communication with his friends, and is to-day
a poor farmer in this country of Garrett, among
strangers, and where few know his sadly remarkable story.

Andrew Jackson and the Pop.

Andrew Jackson was a young man attending court at Rogersville, Tenn., he lived at a hotel famous for its gued obser. One day, as he sat on the pissue, a youth same riding along freezed in the pink of fashion, his eyes fixed on waxancy, raplying not to the sainted which it was the eastern of the times for strangers to give each other. At a glance Jackson saw the fop, and determined to play the part of Boniface. He welcomed the silent stranger with distinguished politeness, and the company about the fire made room for him. But the automaton was not be won to conversation, He walked up and down the room contemplating his own graces, and presently exclaimed, vonred it. Then he rosumed his walk, answered not a word to the fireside circle of lawyers and judges, and Jackson grew more and indiges, and Jackson grew more and more wrathful. "Landlord, I want to go be bed!" was the next detaund; and he bed!" was the next detaund; and he added, "I want a room to myself." Jackson represented that the house was full, and there was no single room to be had; the young fellow was not to be moved. Jackson disappeared, and shortly retorated, announcing that the great's room was ready. The two west of through the front door, all the company following, and stopped—at the corn-crib, through the cracks of which a light was shining. "There's your room," and Jackson. "Do you wish to insult me, sir?" "No insult at all, sir. You wowed you would not sleep in a room with any one, and demanded a room by yourself. There it is, sir." "I you! I will not sleep there," said the dandy, "By the Eternal you shall?" exclaimed Jackson, and grabbing the youth, he sent him at one toes into the crib and locked the door. And there he staid all night, and in the morning he was released and dismissed break fastless bythe impetuous Jackson. This is a tale related by an ancient lady of Rogerwills,

Bismarck's Family

A correspondent, writing from Gastein, says: While we sat at dinner in the open air before the inn door, a carriage passed, in which was seated a ledy and gentleman. Before we noticed a flutter in the little group about the door and the raising of hats, to which the gentleman in the carriage gracefully responded, we had already recognized Bismarck, so exactly like his photograph is he, though not se heavy looking, the pallor of his face, perhaps, giving appearance of greater refinement to his massive features than the camera had known how to. Several other carriages followed with

work that he has—to destroy and create empires.

The ladies of the Anglo-Saxon household were not idle in their bower. The distaff was generally the distinguishing implement of the lady of the family. King Affred, in his will, made soon after the year 860, may that his grandfather had bequeathed his lands to the appearable, and not to the spindle-side. Spining, weaving, sawing, carding wook, beating fax, and washing garnests were considered occupations equally fitting for queees and princessum on for women of ordinary rank. The daughtors of King Edward, Alfred's successor, employed themselves in the labors of the distaff and the needle. Before the Norman period, English helice were colebrated, even on the Continent, for their child in spinning, weaving and embreddering; and one of the early Norman writeen tells us how the French admired the beautiful dresses of the English mobility, and odds that English women excel all others in needle-work and in our of the property of the



boweve tall obe and Bo table: t choly," Winter in his i game" (16 taverns twenty

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many yearts, Sr. put him will give modern all-roun lie larg to the r all bills beginner centive rorner p other earthwapet than pic thought white hi life off t ards, res made, it words, if a very co made, if

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and a wamber of tooks probesing to teach the game, and more or iom accessibility enabling the tyre to easily himself with a certain amount of knowledge independent of that sained upon the table. No sate, however, can hearn hilliards from a book; a treatise on the game, no matter how exhaustive or peactical, can only be regarded as an adjuscit to practice upon the table, the hatter being of paramount importance. More may be instruct in half an hour from a completed marker or professional than from days of study, and much is also to be acquired from watching good play.

A word must be said in conclusion of the had reputation attaching the hilliards, owing to the

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

STATE OF THE SATURDA

The state of the s

THE ASS SARRED.

In Michesian and Ralgman Char-acter-Its Degraded Proposities and Implacable Haired of Leading Brank ards.

Baroness Burdett Coutts, the Proprie-tress of Sue of the Largest Banks in

LITERARY NOTES.

are, and literature. It his, buildes, average pieces of vecal and instrumental made. Published by Messen, White, Smith & Co., Baston, New Alver.

From Messen, White, Smith & Co., Boston, we have "George C. Dobson's New Schauf for the Guitar," an admirable work for all ulle wish to learn to play on that instrument speculity and well.

From Messen, ti. D. Russell & Co., Busine, we have the initial number of "Russell Besieve have been besieved by the filter of the state of the sta

close enough is oftigen her band, she may hope the strength mad review the final.

We are now the two bandpoortful crosses of the strength mad review the final to the components of made in a very lating water, two well beating one, into ourgain recovery coince indivision of the control that he may not if the banders into nothing need it the two or the lating the control that he control the control that the

BATES OF ADDRESSES

TO POSTMASTERS.

BATTERDAY EVENING NOVEMBER 24.1-7

Last July quietly passed from life a man who had made a lasting mark upon English literature, but who for a long series of years had been content to con-sider himself left behind in the advance of the tide of popular taste. This man was Samuel Warren, whose famous hove of "Ten Thousand a" Year" has, perhaps, been more extensively read and admired than any romance ever published in any Warren was born in 1wd , and who afterwards took orders in the Church of England. He studied medicine in Edinburgh for some time, but, abandon-ing the idea of becoming a physician, he went to London and began to for the bar. It was whilst a student in the Inns of Court, that he commenced his literary career by This chapter be took successively to the conductors of three leading London mags. rises, who rejected it as unsuitable and world of public interest. In his despair marked securities in literary circles, by dered a breach of professional el

rgn, a young man of t lifficelf to him as the authsale, and took a new lease of remularit of delicate studies of buman nature, and has all the various blance of a real record of medical experience. In it the mental suffering receives especially

rarely ever been expounded before. In fact, "Ten Thousand a-Year" is a rearkably fine novel, and richly merits its during success. Warren could not nduring success. retain his anonymity after the extraordipary hit of his great romance, but, amid all his prosperity and popularity, be remained as modest and unassuming as ever. Up to twenty years ago, he con-tributed many sketches to Blackwood. These have been collected in a volume of "Miscellanies" and are still read with interest. Warren also wrote "Now and Then," and was the author of several recentul law books. Impressed with ment of his renders, it is not strange that Warren would not trim his sails to catch the passing breeze, and so passed out of the field of authorship, leaving his place vacant whilst he was yet alive. Notwithstanding his great literary tri-

amples, Warren continued his career at the bar, but with no very notable success. His political friends, coming into power, gave him places which be worthily filled, and in 1856 he was returned to Parliament. He remained in the House of Commons until 1829, but his labors as a legislator were not remarkable. His indifference to his popularity and his neglect of letters caused the witty Sir George Rose to write of him at one time: Though over may meet at one Unite.

Though over may meet at you, Warran and say,
Why you he has takent but thrown it away,
ake a hint, change the venue, and still persevers,
and you'll end se you start with. Ten Thousand

But Warren did not see fit to heed Sir corge's advice, though he did end with "Ten Thousand a-Year." for he never wrote anything to equal that great novel, and on it be was content to rest his claim

diterary distinction.

be Yuleside season is now fast approaching, it behooves people to think a ittle about what Christmas gifts they will bestow upon their families and friends. The shop windows are rapidly filling up with all kinds of suitable objects, and, apparently, there will be even nore than the usual "embarrassment of riches" to select from. Of course, there will be knick-knacks without number, and among them many articles of real value and usefulness. It is always a good plan to welect from the latter list, es-pecially when the times are as stringent as at present. Something ornamental is attractive for the moment, but something that has other qualities than those of a mere souvenir is invariably prefer able form any reasons. If, as is often the

always held a prominent place, and deservedly so, for they are at once attracsurpassing all their former efforts to bring out books of real merit for Yuletide gifts. sale. There are volumes for boys, voland the time between now and Christmas will witness the appearance of very many

ishers propose to confine it strictly to the sale indicated by its man. It will give the fact attracts and its like the contract of the courted to the courted to the courted of the courted to the courted to the courted of these, who may not have be added to make the counter of the courted to the courted to

Segments. But the treatment, but all the section likes in inguistic field and the control of the state of the state of the control of the state of the control of the state of the control of the state of the state of the state of women are somewhat curious, not to treatment, but all the sactches in the book are eminerally strong and fascinating. Although the popularity of the 'Dary' was so

paring soop, and was thus possessed of a way to the heart of man of a personnent and enduring character; she looked two ways at once, which must have enhanced wight, here have worth said adding per jump.

CHAPTER 11—CHAPTER 1 ways at once, which must have enhanced her value, seeing that she had only one eye disposable at any one time for the purpose of investigating her husband's delinquencies, which were numerous, as is usually the case with mankind; and, finally, she weighed 100 pounds. Women in the East are generally valuable in proportion to their weight, which is the great desideratum, other qualities being regarded as mere accessories. The

alifornia, was unaware one morning in the fall of 1852 that a State election was to be held that day—but before the day was over the Galch distinguished itself. The miners twenty Americans and ighty Mexicans were hard at work then, at midday, two strangers entered the camp bearing a big ballot-box and oudly announced that an election was loudly amounced that an election was being held and that they had been ap-pointed to receive the votes of the dis-trict. For the rest of the day the actions of the in-institution of the Gulch would have

HOME CULTURE

SELF-TRAINING

Joan Hugaer better to texter ward as follows: little change, might be made to read as follows: Gomin is a troublesome sort of insect that only buzzes about your ears, and never bites deep; slander is the beast of prey that leaps upon you from his den and tears you in pieces. Slander is the proper object of rage, gossip of contempt.

A hydra-headed attack upon their children. No woman can be tee sensitive as to any charges affecting her moral character, whether in the influence of her companionship, or in the influence of her writing.

Religion is a topic that should never be introduced into convent projects. Like collider in

ing men to the proper positive and proper positive

tion, where his picture has been placed, in sector that you may have the phonons of seeing lit, nor an author that you have sent to the circulating library until you were stired as the book in always out, less they may be tempted to ank only matter for perplexity in laying out a normal time they have known two or three of their friends who have porchased the tickets or bought the book. Nothing is more gratifying to an author than to find his beek in sight upon entering a house, to the artist, than to see at least a print of his heat picture which has taken a print of his heat picture which has taken a print of his heat picture which has taken a print of his heat picture which has taken a print of his freeds from whom either artist or author can appet to receive such a flattering at the time of a child can be disciplined in such and you have booky and new pictures, it is only the ment intimate of his freeds from whom either artist or author can appet to receive such a flattering attention.

A writy and oble outh of the process does not design the little of the little of the process of the dailist reader. The called the all the design the little of the latter of the process the called and of the little design and a cilk frin heat of the little of the latter of the latter

from his den and tears you in pieces. Stander is the proper object of rage, goosip of contempt. Those who best understand the nature of both goesip and stander, if the victims of both, will take no notice of the former, and will allow no stander of themselves to go unrefuted during their life time, to opting up in a hydra-headed attack upon their children. cause no bas avocation coswhere. 't nicetiny food' is often spoken of when it should be 'un-wholesome.' 'Had not ought to' is sometimes heard for 'ought not to;' 'preventity'. 'grid preventive,' 'banister' for 'hainster,' 'sught' of for 'naught,' 'handeful' and 'spoonsful' for 'handfuls' and 'spoonfuls,' 'it was ber' for 'it was she,' 'it was me' for 'it was I,' 'who do you trict. For the rest of the day the actions of the inhabitants of the Gulch would have
puzzied a person looking upon them from
the neighboring heights. There was an
endless chain of menaround one building,
and the chain was constantly in motion.
A man but he line would stop before a
little window, put in a little piece of
toper, walk to the other side of the
building, where, at another little window,
he would drink something evidently
delicious, and then again seek the window
where he thrust in the paper. The offical returns of that election of that Fall
declare that Bunty's Gulch cast 452
voice, and that nine-tenths of them were
cast for the candidates of one party—and
the successful one.

Jenerualistic.

A new monthly journal entitled "The Auerican Expotter," has just been issued. The publishers propose to confine it strictly to the sublabel of reserving a neck writing.

Laterraption of the speech others is a great
ing load of "try to make him,"
the building, where, at another little window,
he would atrip to the disputants, are, to the last degree.
Interruption of the speech others is a great
and another of the cast 452.

Interruption of the speech others is a great
ing load of "try to make him,"
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ing load of "try to make him,"
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ing load of "try to make him,"
where would arrive the speech others is a great
ing load of "try to make him,"
where the three visiting on a chair," try
and make him instead of "try to make him,"
where loaded charmingly for she looked charming load of "try to make him,"
where would drink something evidently
delicious, and then again seek the window,
where he thrust in the paper. The offical returns of that election of that Fall
declare that Bunty's Gulch cast 452
voice, and that nine-tenths of them were
cast for the candidates of one party—and
the successful one.

Jeneralistic.

A new monthly journal entitled "The Auerican Exporter, but the disaptions, and the metal of "try to

than any item's taken with one aname, which should invariably be spelled and presonneed according to the example of the possessor.

In speaking to foreigners, the reverse of the English rule is observed. No matter what the title of a Frenchman, he is always addressed tion of sivile. Markuley, Sydney Smith,

of fishion, for we find its beautifying tonches notonly in costify fabrica, but those of the most moderate
in price.

We have explored the mine of materials so thoroughly, it seems to leave nothing undescribed or
unallocovered, but at present it equals the famous
folloonds in its unlimited resources; for in retracting
our stens over the same path, some new treasure in
brought forth, while fresh beauties are discovered in
the old. Fabrics are woren in every design which
artistic invention can devise, while every color
which nature and art can supply are introduced
with wonderful skill and harmony. For the cotume de promenade there is an unlimited variety of
wood fabrics, in which these charming effects of fantasis are visible, and for ball dresses, and
those suitable for receptions, dimers and
occasions demanding an appropriate costime, there
is all that woman's heart outlet desire with which
the faulties tolicite can be attained. Far back
into a past, of which we are told in the descriptions
and illustrations of the chronicler, of the magnificence of costumes which seem too fabutious to be
real, our modern dance Fashion has penetrated and
brought to light of modern days the glory and
beauties of dress which have alumbered so long.
The richost brocades of silk and velves, the costlices
ince, exquisite cuntroductry, in which gold and allver
are introduced; or cheutile, satin sitch and sparkting beads increase the richness of effect, are
among the tempting array of Fashion a display. But
a hite we stand on this pinnacte of richness and elegressants to fand that Fashion has not cacerobed her

and will add greatly to the heavity of the place.

and will, I find that the "neigenous" has become so popular that all wooden materials are made in represent this appearance, being fiecked and dotted over with soft wood or finesy threads in bright colors. It has a richness and tone which lends an effect far beyond its cost, and many of the new ostumes display some one of these metals, but for those who preter plainer styles and colors, they can find a characting costume in one of the many pretty shades, of which, shades of mes-green are the favorities. As many of my readers are bewildered in doubt by the variable names of colors, let me bring it to the most which covers the bark of an old tree when it receives a golden tint as it stands in the sunshine;

TENENTY NAME THE PRODUCT.

action.

A very obtainh consume is of from gray rachmens, with fine times of old gold, venerius red, dark and light bine, meas-green, and foundes of black and white. A long overshirt odged with a cilk frings, combinings all these colour and headed by a galloon to match; this was draped gracefully over a black velveisem skirt. The gracefully over a black velveisem skirt. The

GOSSIP FROM THE CAPITAL.

GOSSIP FROM THE CAPITAL.

WARRINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17.—Among the many beautiful things ornamenting the rotunds of the Capitol, is an unfinished fresco painting, which excites theinterest and cur only of all who see it. It excites theinterest and cur only of all who see it. It excites theinterest and cur only of all who see it. It excites the space above the first fall instrude, ensisting the vast area like a picturesque zone, and will, when completed, be a grand national panorama of our country from 1489 until the present time.

The first seven, representing the landing of Columbus, is finished, and the scatishing still stands waiting for an appropriation from Congress.

It is a white painting on a while ground, but the figures with all their delicate tracery of costume, attitude and expression, their implements of shield, sword and arrow, the boat, the waves and the shore, attitude and expression, their implements of shield, sword and arrow, the boat, the waves and the shore, all stand out in fine relief by its artisticapity shading. The artist is lift. C. Bruméd, an Italian, the same who painted the pictures in the President's room, the ladder's reception room, and many other places around the Capitol, including the grand symbolic work of art in the centre of the done.

It is to be homed the work will not be allowed to languish nuch longer, as it is a grand conception and will add greatly to the beauty of the place.

side.

The "Tall Sycamore of the Wahash" has been transported from the Hoosier State to the Senata Chamber. We willtell you what he looks like after

Fran

In turn o have told has asto should no because I ble thing The las Such a with a we every he wife." "Then, also said, o

afterward "Cortai timed in see papa of it. Th and I hav study. I being a control of the land of the land of the terriage, control of the land o

"Yes, 1 Why were the Love he was dec to him.
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the river, repeating t What wa to her—aft that seems since they this love for well lost, air father sair dream—wh

make the there were and who m silent that was no telli She turn He loook
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him-the E him—the E Arley Ra pang of re gallant wor be wofully perhaps to "Very so he pleased. he pleased. thing clue to

thing clas is mon custom to aits wit like"—then that men we like the Ea. "What is "They say and jewels-more than I sen." know, page the Darky-Ber sim

ray cashmon, and, dark and touches of colors and a was draped akir. The filling are in the from gray silk the cutilines of tree, the buttet, and also marrow, to be

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PITAL.

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to He giveth His belowed sirep,"—Pos. exxv. 2. ccs when their fromteps failer, when their heart grows weak and faint. marks when their strength is failing, and listens to each complaint; thick them bot for a season, for the pathway has to the story to story; grown too story; fished to fair green passures. If taked to fair green passures.

weary and worn-out children, that sigh for the daylight's close, trous that they oft are longing for home and in used repeat; c calls them in from their labors ere the shad-us around them crosp, slicitly watching o'er them. He giveth Ha lovedpasse, sleep.

giveth it, oh ! so gently ! as a mother will hush that she softly pillows so tenderly on her t are now the trials and sorrows that made m weep, it many a soothing promise, He giveth His loved ones sleep.

the giveth it! friends the dearest can never this be

The glotch IC Treases the sources can never has seen be-took-less be touches the drooping eyelids, and placif the reatures grow; their too may gather around them, and storms may round their sweep, but guarding them safe from danger, if giveth Bis loved once sleeps.

drend of the distant future, all fears that op-present to-day, on this that clear in the smilght, have noise-lessly passed away; call nor clauser can be related to the form slumbers lessly passed away; call nor clamor can rouse them from a outre and deep, only His voice can reach them Who giveth His loved ones sleep.

w.co not that their toils are over, weep not the their race is run; I grant we may rest as calmly when our work, the their's is done; then we would yield with gladness our treas ures to film to keep.

From Gloom to Sunlight.

IN THE AUTHOR OF "DORA THORNE," "WIFE IN NAME ONLY," "A BRIDE FROM THR SEA," ETC.

CHAPTER III-[CONTINUED.]
Arley Ransome looked, in wonder, at his daughter.
"Hildred," he said, "I hope you are not going

"Hitdred," he said, "I nope you are not going to turn out romantic."
"I hope not," she replied, quietly. "You have told me the truth, pape, and, though it has astonished me, I thank you for it—one ahould not have falso notions. I have saked because it strikes me that it would be a terrible thing to marry without love, and them for love to come afterward.

The lawyer hold up his hand in horror. ch a thing could not be. Every woman a well-regulated mind loves ber husband "Then, if I marry the Earl of Caraven now,"

she said, quietly, "I shall learn to love him "Certainly," he replied, with a wish that she

"certainly," he replied, with a wish that she were not so carnestly sincero.

"I have not thought of marrying," she continued in the same carnest, simple tone. "You see papa, there was nothing to make me think et it. There were no gentleman at 8t. Roche, and I have been so busy with my books. I liked study. I like it now. I like the idea, too, of bring a countess—it has a pleasant sound— Lady Caraven. And you are quite sure, papa, that I shall love my—love Lord Caraven—after that I shall love my—love Lord Caraven teacriage, if not before?"

"I am quite sure," he replied, with unneces

any terror.
Suddenly she looked up at him.
"Papa" she said, "do you remember the
seeg that I sang to you last night?

There's nothing half so sweet in life
As Love's young dream,"
"Yes, I remember it, Hildred. What about

"Why what does it mean—'nothing half so secot in life!" If I marry the Earl, shall I have

he 'Love's young dream'?'

His eyes drooped uneasily from her's. He knew
he was deceiving her, and she trusted so entirely

in him.
"You ask me the most extraordinary ques-tions," he replied. "My dear Hildred, do you expect me to extract common sease from novels and poems? I can tell you what will be much more useful to you than talking about leve. As Countess of Caraven you will be one of the most noted ladies in London. You will have two magnificent homes—Ravensucre Catle, in Devonshire—a fine old castle—and Holly House in town. You will have diamonds to wear. You will go to Court. You will rank atong the pecreuse of the realm. You will have wealth, rank, fashion, gaiety, influence, all at your command. You will be able to gratify every wish of your heart. The whole world will fatter you and pay you homage. You will have all that a woman's heart holds most dear."

"Certainly. You seem to think a great deal of this same love, too, Hildred?"
"Yes, because I know, papa, that is what some women's hearts hold most dear."
'Quite right. You will find all that kind of thing come quite right, my dear. Now what is your answer, Hildred?"
She looked around once more in her thoughtfit finking. The faint light gleamed on the

your answer, Hidred."
Sig booked around once more in her thought, but fashion. The faint light what difficult is the faint light what was to gook as a faint may be faint light and the faint light what was to come to be examined.

Hildred Ransonne was engaged to be married; a she was to life and to state the world was to life the faint light what was to come to be re-eased to send poet and novelists made since they wrice and sung as much about it this three were sound poet and novelists made since they wrice and sung as much about it this three were sound poet and novelists made since they wrice and sung as much about it the this love for which some considered the world well but, and which her clear-headed, sensable failer said was all nonsense. Lave's young dream."

Miss what was all nonsense. Lave's young dream—what did it do the dreamers? Did it make the world way for the world was all nonsense. Lave's young dream—what did it do the dreamers? Did it make the world was all nonsense. Lave's young dream—what did it do the dreamers? Did it may be also be also also be a short to be also be a short to be also be a short to be a short to

Now that she had promised to marry him, she began to recall his face.

It was very handsome, indolently handsome; she thought it would be pleasant to see those blue eyes of his warm and brighten, to see the handsome face grow carnest and elequent; besides, she would like to hear what he had to

Her heart beat faster as she thought of it. Of course he would not call her "Honored Miss," and kneel down as the herces in old-fashioned stories did; but he would talk to her, he would tell her why from the whole world of women he had chosen her. Sweet words would have a pleasant sound coming from him.

"He will speak to me himself?" she re-

peaced, plaintively.
"Of course, later on—not just now, perhaps: he is not a hold woser, your handsome earl, Hildred: you are sure to think him reserved and cold. In time all that will wear away. I may tell him to-morrow that you accept his offer?"

offer?"
"Yes," she replied.
And then, to ber surprise, her father, who was one of the most undemonstrative of men, bent down and kinsed her.
"You have made me very happy," he said,
"Why, pape, one would think you wanted this marriage?" she cried. "You seem so very asytoms about it."

anxious about it."
"It is my hope realized, Hildred!" he said,
gravely. "I am very happy."
Then he rose and left her seated by the river-

"Lady Caraven-Hildred, Lady Caraven!"

"Lady Caraven—Hildred, Lady Caraven."
She repeated the words to herself; they had a pleasant sound, and it was pleasant to think that she would be a countess—pleasant to remember that the handsome young earl had sought her in marriage. How little she had dreamed of this when she sat down by the river side an hour before!

He would come to see her on the merrow, there was no doubt. What would it be like—this brilliant life in which galety, fashion, love and happiness were all to have their part? The light had died in the western akies, the birds had sung their last song, the flowers were all asleop, but it seemed to Hildred Ransome that she would never sleep again; the restless, beating heart was stirred for the first time from its passionless reat. It was fancy, of course its passionless rest. It was fancy, of course— but the long, low wash of the waves certainly

but the long, low wash of the waves certainly ang, "Love's Young Dream." It must be fancy, but the wind did whisper it: "There is nothing half so weet in life." "I will go in, "thought Hildred, "and sing something that will take the sound of those

It so happened that the first sheet of music

It so happened that the first sheet of music she took up was Mrs. Jameson's pathetic ballad, set to sweet, and music:

"I have had joy and serrow. I have proved What Life could give have loved and been beloved;

I am sick and hearisore

And wrary—let me sleep;

But deep—deep—
Never to waken more!"

The words struck her with now meaning.

The words struck her with new meaning "Have loved and been beloved"-it was like

Theekla's song:
"I have tasted the highest bliss, This was not in accordance with her father's surance that love was all nonscuse.

But then she had forgotten that these wen But then she had long iten that these were posts writing according to their lights—only poets, and not to be believed. It was perhaps a pity after all, she thought, that they—those awest singers—should teach people to estimate things so falsely—should try to place love above everything else--above wealth, fame, rank, title

gold—when her father, a shrewd, clever man, gold—when her father, a shrewd, clever man, assured her that it was but nonsence—that people were better and happier without it. She felt very wise, very superior to these poets. Life had higher things than love, she said to herself. It was very well in its way. She, for one, was quite content not to know it. Life held duties, noble duties, noble work. What was love but recreation? It was very well for schooleigh to talk of in whitners

When this lover of hers came on the morre would be mention love to her, or what would be talk about? She sighed as she rose from the piano, flattering herself that she had song all sentiment away—sighed with a sweet, half sad

onging.

And then, after all her trouble—after sing ing to drive the words away -after moralizing and trying to make horself a stoical philoso-pher at eighteen—she found herself, as she

what the Eart had mid—that he would do his best to make her happy, but that he aheadd never like her. Ariny Ransome began to wonder how it would end.

"Are there we Darbies and Joans in high life paper" she naked.

"My dear Hitidred, high rank has great responsibilities. Men like Lord Caraven have, something more to think of than love, that is very well for schooligich and beardies scoress. Try to forget it, and think of the brilliant future that awaits you as Lady Caraven. You will be a beautiful woman, Hitdred, and I shall see my hopes realized in you. Then I may tell the Earl it is all actical?"

"Will he not my anything to me himself" she had harded when he say the looked at it, her eyes filled with tears. She would have liked some one to put the ring on her finger; although the was engaged to be married, and was to be a countain, she felt very lonely and desoiste.

Ariny Ransome smilled when he saw the ring. At least it was an earsest of good things to come.

Very nice, very appropriate," and the importance of the coming was to come.

"Very nice, very appropriate," said the law"Very nice, very appropriate," said the lawyer. "Really a ring suitable for the coming
Lady Caraven."

The day after brought Lord Caraven himself.
That interview was something to be remembered. Mr. Ransome, hoping to make matters
smooth and pleasant, had invited his future
son-in-law to dine with him and that he might.

son-in-law to dine with him, and that he might not feel dil had asked the humorous and brilliant talker, Mr. Carwey, to Join them.

It was well that he had done so, for the actual presence of her lover seemed to strike Hildred dumb. She looked at him whenever she found that he was looking elsewhere. She thought him very handsome. His indelent, careless grace contrasted so favorably with her father's sharp, brisk manner. She wondered why the Earl looked worn and haggard. He was only tweaty-swean, her father asid. She wondered, too, why he was not more empresse in his manner. He took her down to dinner, and the only words they exchanged were about and the only words they exchanged were about the warmth of the day. During dinner they

and the only words they exchanged were about the warmth of the day. During dinner they never spoke, save for the meat ordinary civilities. When dinner was over, the Earl evidently preferred the society of Mr. Carwey to hers.

"Why had he asked to marry her if he did not care to talk to her?" she said to horself. "How strange it was?" Then her father invited Mr. Carwey to have a game at chees, and the Earl walked slowly across the room to where she was sitting. He stood by her side, tall, stately, despite his indoient grace of manner. Her heart beat. What was he going to say? He beat his head somewhat stiffly. "I have to thank you, Miss Rausona," he said, "for honoring me by wearing my ring." She looked up at him, and there was something in the calm gase of the pure eyes before which she shrank as her father had done.

"You wished me to wear it, did you not?" she asked. "My father thought so." "Certainly. I am delighted."

Try as he would, he could not conceal a soupcon of irony. She detected it and looked at him again. He bowed, and continued:

"I am unfortunate, indeed. I have to ask you, Miss Rausome, now that you have consented to—to become Lady Caravon, to tell me when—that is to say—what day will entry ou." "Day for what?" she asked, innocently.

when -that is to say -what day will suit you. Day for what ?" she asked, innocently " Pay for what?" she asked, innocently.

"A day to be married on," he replied.

A look of rebuke stole over the girlish face

"You spoke of it so lightly," she said, "that
I fancied you meant a day for going out somewhers. You spoke as if you were asking me

to arrange a day for boating on the river."
"What shalf I say, then?" he asked, amil-

ing, despite his annoyance.
"It is not for me to you tell," she replied, in

Il simplicity.
He langhed aloud.
"Shall I say 'loveliest, fairest?"
With an air of grave displeasure she rose rom her seat.
"Lord Caraven, I will hear no more," she

The Caraven, I will near no more, she and; "your manner does not please me."

He longed to retort: "Nor do you please me." hat he was merely a fly in the apider's web-he could not escape. He followed her. After all, he was a goutleman, and she was to bear his name.
"I am unfortunate Miss Ransone," he said.

is having displeased you—pardon me. I had every intention of asking you the question with all due decorum—pray, permit me to re-

puzzled what to answer. Her manner rather puzzled him, too it was so calm, so self pos-semed. There was not the faintest flush on her face, no light in the grave, bountiful eyes, no latent smile—there were no little airs and graces such as surely belong to a young coun-ters where

"Do I understand you rightly? said the

"Do I understand You rightly and the grave, sweet, girlish voice: "Are you asking me to decide as to my wedding-day?"
"I am indeed so brave," he replied.
"Then I must decline to do so—my father will know best what time will suit him."
"I understand from Mr. Ransome that six weeks from now would be convenient," said the Earl.

he Earl. Her face did not change—no flush or palor

He tace did not change—no mush or paior told toat the words had affected her.

"Six weeks," she said, musingly; "I shall be eighteen in four weeks from to-day,"

"I wish," he remarked, "that I could be eighteen over again,"

"Would you be better for it?" she asked, exclusive.

A CONTRACT OF THE PROPERTY OF

le come afterward -after marriage instead of

"Rank has its privileges—it also has its pen-

"Rank has its privileges—it also has its pen-altics," said Arley Ransome, often enough for his daughter to remember the words. One of those penalties was undemonstrative-ness as regarded love. She was to be married on the third of August. There was not much time to spend in prepara-tion. Her fither had said no expense was to be seared.

and left the trouseau entirely in that lady's bands. Hildred was frightened as order after

order was given, without the least thought of expresse.

"Papa," she said, as they drove home, "do you know that what you have ordered will cost hundreds of pounds?"

Ariey Bansonse laughed, and rubbed his

"I should not care if it cost thousands, Hil-

"I should not care if it out thousands, fill-dred," he replied.
"I did not know you had so much money," she said, slowly; and again the lawyer laughed— laughed as he remembered how wealthy he was, and how little his daughter grossed that it was for that very wealth she was to

it was for that very wealth she was to be married.

She was young enough—only eighteen—to enjoy the magnificent trousean as box after box came home, to linger with admiring eyes before the heautiful dreases—the rich silks, the costly laces, the fine velvels—before the thousand and one elegancies provided for her. It seemed wonderful to her that she should possess all these. She had never thought of her father as a rich man. He was a lawyer, she knew—she knew also that he had something to do with finance; but that he was wealthy enough to spend all that he had spent on her she had never guessed. She was young enough and woman enough to feel a keen delight in the magnificent trouseau, to fred keen pleasure in the idea that she was to be a countess, wife of the bandsome young Earl.

in the idea that she was to be a countess, wife of the handsome young Earl.

One day Arley Ransome showed her a para-graph in the Fashionable Chronicle. It stated that a marriage was on the tapis between the Right Honorable the Earl of Caravon and Miss Ransome, Only daughter and heiress of Arley Ransome, Equire.

The girl laughed as she read it—a sweet hance laugh.

happy laugh.
"Hoiress! I wonder what that means, papa?

"Hoiress: I wonder what that means, papa? Why do they call me heirens?"
"I should imagine that they think I have made a little money, and that it will all come to you," he replied.

Since he had made closer study of his daughter's character, he had thought it well to keep her in ignorance of the fact that she was a wealthy heiress; otherwise it might occur to her why she was shout to be married.
"How do the newsmaper people know?" she

her why she was about to be married.

"How do the nowspaper people know?" she asked again, after thinking for a few minutes.

"I should imagine that the Earl himself has wished the intelligence to be known," he replied; and again Arley Ransome smiled, as he finnied how many anxious creditors would be consoled by reading the news.

The Earl was attentive. He seidom wont to the Hollies but he act taken.

the Hollies; but he sent tickets for the opera, for the theatres; he sent bouquets of flowers, books, above all, jewels. Ariey Eansome said and thought that flowers were very well in

and thought that flowers were very well in their way, but that jewels meant more. The Earl appeared but rarely himself. When he did go it was to dine, and Mr. Ransome was careful always to find another guest on whom the burden of conversation should fall, so that the visits were not very dult ones. One morning a parcel reached the Hollies from Lord Caraven, and when Hildred unfast-ened it it was found to contain a suite of jewels—pure, pale pearls.

ewels—pure, pale pearls.

Mr. Ransome eried out in admiration that

they were the most beautiful he had ever seen. Hildred sighed as she laid them down seen. Hildred sighed as she laid them down in the soit, velvet cases. "Sighing, with such a gift as that in your hands, Hildred" he said. "Papa, I cannot help wishing," she replied,

"Papa, I cannot help wishing," she replied,
"that Lord Caraven would give me fewer
jewels, but come oftener to see me. I am to be
married in ten days from now, and, do you
know he seems like a stranger to me."

The words touched him a little. He had not
much heart, this ambitious man; he would
have sacrificed everything he had for his own
social advancement; he loved his daughter
for his wor feshions, he was a learning to the after his own fashion - she was a stepping sto after his own tashion—she was a stepping stone to gratify his ambition; but he would have broken her heart over and over again to ac-complish his wishes. Still, the words touched him, and on the day following, when he met Lord Caraven for the signing of business pa-pers, he said to him, "My daughter would be

pleased to see you. She thinks it strange that you do not call oftener."

love, and wait till I am able to claim you? It may be many years, dear, though I will work hard for your sake.

"He was the Deane of old, and my heart went out to him with a thrill of joy.
"He loved me—that was enough. It may have been his old love for the child deepened, or another may have sprung up in his heart for the clander via of electron, but he loved mends to the But little is known of the personal history of Mrs. Centilivre. If we are to believe the writer of a biographical record prefixed to the first collected edition of her works, she appears to have been awoman of extra-ordinary parts. This culogist was one of her own ac, not a little piqued because "neither the nobility nor commonally of the year 17:22 had spirit enough to erect in Westminster Abbey a nonument justly due to the name of

The Last Link.

I was alone and friendless, with the excepwhen Miss Lestrange took me to her home-took me weeping from my dear mother's arms, and methed me with gentle words. All my early life I had been a petted child, and I should found the second to the second to the second thoughtfully tender to me, that

thoughtfully tender to me, that my losely heart turned to her, giving love for love. In all my life I have never seen a woman as beautiful as Mitdred.

What though some sorrow lay in the depth of her eyes, were they less deeply, darkly blue, and were not her frast. '22 perfect from the low, broad brow, with its halo of golden hair, to the datntily-rounded chin?

One evening Mitdred and I were sitting together in the twilight, that strange, weird hour between daylight and darkness, she gasting with weary, wintful eyes over the shadowy green fields, and I with my eyes fixed dreamily on her face was thinking of my brother Willia-Willia, who a year before, had been Miss Lestrange's guest, who had come down, his heart filled with love for his sister, and no woman are the memory of our mother, hold-

heart filled with love for his sister, and no woman save the memory of our mother, helding a higher place in it, and had gone away loving Middred Lestrango—boving her, but knowing his love was vain.

I thought of the day he kissed me farewell, and told me for the sake of Mildred he was going abroad again.

"the Willia!" I had cried, "why will she not be your wife? Does she not know it will break my heart for you to go forth a wandero? (th! Willis, you will not go?"

He smiled.

"Little sister," he said, "better men have done that before, and for women less fair than she.

"Little sister," he said, "better men have done that before, and far women less fair than she, but I, Clare, have gone abroad before, and what better could I do than go again, where, and other scenes, I may hope to overcome my love for Midired? Good-bye, Clare," he said, fold-ing in his arms, " and love Middred as you have always done."
"Clare, little one," Mildred said, turning from the window. "that are you dreaming

from the window, "what are you dream!

of ?"

"I—I was thinking of Willia," I answered, then, after a moment's silence—"Oh, Mildred, Mildred, why could you not love him?"

A shadow fell over the beautiful face, and her sarest, blue ayes grow andder.

"Clare," she mid, gravely, "I will tell you the store, of my nead life, then tudes is my.

"Clare," she mid, gravely, "I will tell you the story of my peat life, then judge is my beart one to be given in return for the first loyal leve of Willia Stanton.
"When a child of six I went to live with my Uncle Charles, my father's only brother. I was left ionelier even than you in my childhood, Clare, for I had not even a brother, and I got no share of my uncle; beart for all the love no share of my uncie's heart, for all the love he had was lavished on my cousin Kalph, my uncle's only child. Love was no name for the

uncle's only child. Love was no name for the passionate worship his father gave Ralph—it was little short of adoration. To me my uncle was always kind, but he had no love to spare—it was all to Ralph.

"Ralph and I grew up like brother and sister, but like very quarrelsome ones, for he was a haughly, importous boy, and, having no one close to lord it over, he generally speat his temper on me, and I being seldom submissive, a day never passed that something disagreeable did not occur. Still we played together and liked cach other in a certain way.

"About four miles from a lived Doctor Carlyle, my uncle's family physician, and his son

"About four mites from us lived Doctor Car-lyle, my uncle's family physician, and his son Deane spent a great deal of his time with Ralph and me; in fact, being our constant companion, and even then, I liked Deane much better than my cousin. He was the complete oppo-site of Ralph, being gentie and courteous in his manner to all girls, but to me in particular. He was a handsome hay as well, though not see

his manner to all girls, but to me in particular. He was a handsome bay as well, though not so handsome as Raiph.

"When I was twelve years old my uncle sent me to a fassionable boarding-school, and Raiph went to college at the same time, because beane Carlyle was going, and they might as well enter it together.

"Six years passed, and then I returned to my uncles."

"Ralph had been home the year before, but

"Raiph had been home the year before, but had gone abroad to travel, and Deane Carlyle was studying law in London, but when he heard I was at home, he came to see me, and spent a month at his father's, resting himself, he said.
"One evening he came to me, grave and carnest, and asked me in imploring tones to be his wife.
"'My darling," he said, with the old, tender smite I liked so well, 'can you give me your love, and wait till I am able to claim you? It may be many years, dear, though I will work

slender girl of eighteen; but he loved me and I

there motionless, saw Deane bend over him, and then I sank senseless on the ground as hurrying floisteps told me my shricks had reached the house.

"When I came to my senses agalu, Ralph was dood and the man I loved a wanderer on the

"Clare, Clare, think how she is successful.
Did you see how white her face was?—and I
could give my life for her happiness."
"Willia," I said, laying my hand on his arm,
"did she not say that the last link to the past
was broken?" His face grew pale, and his eyes met mine

with an eager, questioning look.
"Clare, do you mean there is hope for me—do you mean she can ever love me?"
"Ever love you Willis? She loves you now, —do you mean she can ever love use?"

"Ever love you Willia? She loves you now, but she is unconscious of it. She loved Deane Carlyle with a girl's passionate, romantic fervor, but the woman's heart is yours. Willis, you would not lose one hour's sorrow to the memory of Deane Carlyle, and the memory of the love he gave her?"

"No," he said; "aud in the future, if I can teach her to forget her early love and sorrow, I will be content."

Years have passed since then, and Mildred, is my sister, happy and beloved, as well as

is my sister, happy and beloved, as well as loving, and it is seldom a shadow crosses her beautiful face; but if ever it does I know that the voice of Willis speaking tenderly to her, can banish it as quickly as it came, for I know that Mitteel is very happy in the loyal love of her husband.

Discovery of a Statue by Pravileies. Discovery of a Status by Pravileles. From the London Athenaum.

In the second week of May, 1877, there was found in the Olympia temple of Zeuse, not far from the portrast statue of a Roman lady, a colossal matche state of a mude youth. The lower portion of the legs and the right forearm are wanting. With the left elbow he leaned upon the stem of a tree, supporting on his arm a little boy. Of the latter figure, unfortunately, only the lower part vensus, and the tiny hand that he had laid confedingly on the shoulder of his bearer. Over the tree stem on which the arm that supports the boy is rested, fails the drapery in rich, deeply-cut, and wonderfully worked folds, affording to the arm a soft resting place, and gracefully hiding the support of the tree stem, which in this position was technically necessary.

The body of the youth rests with an easy

Some ware, Higher and is believed by the property of the color of the prop

Early Maripesas Fashione,

there motionless, naw Deane hend over him, and then I sank senseless on the ground as harrying flootsteps told me my skricks had reached the konse.

"When I came to my senses agalu, Ralph was doad and the man I loved a wanderer on the face of the carth.

"You, Ralph was dead—dead in his pride and heastly—dead in his strong young manhood, a red stain occing through his chestuatt carts.

"When I beste had lashed him to the ground his head had struck the root of a tree, and when they raised him up he was almost unconscious.

"He only spoke once after they carried him into the house.

"It was all my fault," he mid. "I—I loved Midfred, and she—and she—a and then had fallou back dead.

"I never looked on the face of Beane Carlyle again, for I could not west the man who had taken the life of Ralph—even though it was his own fault—and so it was better we should not meet again.

"Without a word of farewell he went abroad, then, and were kept as crassmall as were painted bright reds, greens and yellow, with well-accused wraths of Severs now were intrincer in the sitting-resease and sitting-resease of severs meet the research of the said. They had supported the mande of the said in the said of real supporting roof, and surrounded by demanded the said of real surrounded to have the passion of Ralina—exel to have the passion of Ralina—exel to have the passion of Ralina—which were painted bright reds, greens and yellow, with well-accusted wraths of Severs special training in the sitting-resease of surrounded them.

and fairce back dead.

"In ever booked on the face of Deane Carlyle again, for I could not well the man who had taken the life of Ralphe-even thought it was his own finit—and as it was better we should not meet again.

"Without a word of farewell he went abroad, and those who saw him before he left could exercely tell the Deane Carlyle of old.
"Clare, little friend, is my heart—that has known what it is to bove and suffer—nue that you would wish your brother to win."

"Mito Lestrange, a gentimean down steler," and a server, opening the door. "Looks like you. Miso Clare," he added,
"It is Willia, Milleral," I said; and then we went down together, and in a few minutes I was folded in my brother's arms.

After kiwing not tonderly he released me and turned to Mildred.
"Miso Lestrange, he maid, "I am the beaver of a message to you from a dying man. On my travels, almost a year ago, I because sequentiate with a man who, sessebaw attracted my synaphty, but why I could not tell. We because friends, but not confidants, for he was strangely recovered about himself, and, though we were to be a serve of you. I stayed with him and the light of reason returned to his eyes.

"Willie, he said, when I am dead will you exch Mildred Lestrange, and the next morning he was raging in brain fiver, and—and, Midred. The reason returned to his eyes.

"Willie, he said, when I am dead will you exch Mildred Lestrange and tell her—tall her Deane Cartyle is dead, and as he er to give one ten to my meanery, for I have loved been to my man to my meanery, for I have loved been to my man to my meanery, for I have loved been to my man being returned to the last? Tell her I have broked on her face when he merer dramned I was near. Mildred—Millie, the said, when I am dead will you exch Mildred Lestrange and tell her—tall her Deane Cartyle is dead, and as he er to give on the last ? Tell her I have browded on her face when the mere dramned I was near. Mildred—Millie and he had to meet the well as any her was a man and he will be more than to be a ma

A Call Upon an Editor.

From the Boston Bulletin.

From the Boston Bulletin.

From the sample trunks in the ballways of the hotels, we should judge the drammers from New York homes have arrived in town, was the innocent paragraph a Western edited wrote for his paper.

When he returned from dinner the grinning office boy announced to him that four gentlemen were waiting to see him.

"Where are they " saked the quill driver.

"Well," said the imp, "they've been smeking in the compasing room till the compastion have sneezed all the type out of their sticks," a they've sout me out six times for beer, a now they're playin' diaw poker with the forman on the imposing stone:

"Very well," said the editor, bringing a large club in the corner more into view, replacing the paper cutter with a bowle knife, and half opening a drawest in which reposed a revolver, "show 'em in."

Four gentlemen to very plain saids, with very large dramond plus and very loud watch chains, with lockers at the ends as big as dollars, entered, the foremost laying a card on the deak, inserthed.

"State, Cirestt & Co.,
1001 Beckman street, New York,
Hardware and Carlery,"
in small letters, and

"Tresented by

Gizo, Gotong,"
in very large ones, asked—

"Are you the editor!"

"Are you the editor."

The pournalist besied at the party quietly, as if calculating the cost of their grave clothes and neswered. "I am."

"Here is a little paragraph about commercial travellers," said Mr. Gonge, pulling a paper from his pocket, which me and my friends, who are nearbers of the Founds of Honor, and belong to the Young Men's Christain Association of New York, would like explained."

The miserable man took the paper mechanically, and gazed a this paragraph, which

stem, which in this position was technically and excel at his position was technically. The body of the youth rests with an easy negligence on the left leg, so that the soft field of the right his slows, in manifold displacements, the play of the nuncles of the blooming youthful form. The head is marked by the finest, most spiritualized youthful beauty, and somewhat resembles.

teranos, es other White arts can

with . hades-bair black, tre in uncer-justice, smile stuical lescrib-

of it flows, and it flows with a month

and yield to the long rarded practice.

THEIR AFTERMATH.

to under the circumsiances, one of these being be fact that she was only sixteen, and and more

alley Holmes and Levey Maynard, the on Lactier, may and confident to and with an oily tongon, it was only that she should insist upon plousing lancy, which, like many another silly

then finded and her eyes cart down, for it was the first time that the embarraming subject and home brought up between these, "I tell you there is no manner of use in talking about this say more. I never shall think of marrying Pandley Helmes—for it's him you mean, of wome-fil live to be a thousand years old?" "Well, well," was the reply, in a conclinatory soon, "that is all purfectly artichatory. I don't wast you to marry him, or anyone, mind. Fin he as hate is not you married. Only the cond and her eyes east down, for it was

the took a deeper color, but she

"Milly," and her father again, after watel-go her few memorata, and his vesses took a says decided tone, "I want you to understand the matter, now. If your mother were living should know it all to her management. I have taken it upon myself to materi you you know ;-- but you are too young to decide for yourself in any important matter, and a much hot see you throw yourself away without trying to care you. You must know, you would, if you would think disparationately would, if you would think disparationately would, if you would think dispatienately should, if you would, if you would, if you would think dispatienately should, that Larey Maynett is not the kind of man to make any woman happy. The way he treats his mother and electric ought to comequinet him, but it is said be both drinks and pumbles. In fact, I den't know of a single endation be passessed, except his hand head person and his father's messey, and they may both take wings and disappear in a day and then he will be a wreck indeed."

Tears, partly of suger and partly of pain gethered in Milly's breum eyes, and her lips and voice frembled, as she raptied

"It is all hearsay all that you have said against him. There are salent you have said against him. There are pleuty of girls in this place, you and out of it, too, who would give their eyes the got him. He might take his pick anywhere—and he's as good as those that talk much about him

exercises between father and daughter, all to no purpose, however, as the sequel will

the understanding but more to his house, the most in mistrast the relation rainting between forces Maybard and the girl whom he had always. stranging to hims, and when he did come derstand it, from Milly's own lips it I to bim that the heavest and earth had

whet logother with a great crack. I don't unde "Way, I don't understand. Milly "he said, in aduced way, and the dangair and fright in his based blue eyes was more than Milly enough bout to look upon. "It means impossible" I don't believe I have rightly got your meaning Why, I thought we belonged to each other? I thought you understand it no as well as I I have sare, I don't know as I ever asked you.

but she feit too guilty and minerable to attain pri in the dupths of her heart she had more respect than she had for Lorsy May nard, though un

"It was a true sinterly feeling," she sourced betteelf, just because het pulses did not thrill at his south, and her face finished at the meeting of his name. They should with received even and burming checks, white firadity required:

Fixed 3.

It was all right enough with us. Milly, till

spek a fink of anger and score to the bine eyes

was any often seen therein, "I mean never to seek by you again as long as I live, if I mean the highway a red or so should fire in the old diskinoured fire place, and took a seat in one corner, close by the jamb, where she was a subject to the read was quite hidden from her wise, Milly !" he exist, going ever to whome stood, with her book downade him, looking of the unadow—looking, but seeing softs of the unadow—looking, but seeing softs of the unadow—looking to the part of the more him one or wave that some of more large of the unadow—looking to the part of the more large of the unadow—looking to the sound fire in the old diskinoured fir

down; and Milly, barely able to speak multily faltered out that she "didn't mean to send him away size wanted him for a friend always become."

And then the painful interview ended.

But she married Levy Mayaned, and livel a say, and, to all outward appearance a happy life for two years, and then her nervous began.

Her headend always inclined to discuss the life of the life of the same Her her break, and then her nerwes began. Her tembered, always inclined to dissipation, as some as he was married begon to give free rots to his taste, and if she westered a remonstrance, anowered her first with neutring rall-hery, afterwards with abuse, so that she at last forefore to irritate him, although she knew that he was both wanting his property and destroying himself at the mass time.

that he was both waiting his property and de-straying himself at the omne time.

At length, and chiefly through his own ex-travagant and dissolute halds, the meremether from of which he and his father were principal partners failed, utterly and irredeemably; and but for the small patrimony left. Milly by her father, when to said to her grief and trouble, died about this time trans who he was was

Tree gentleman while he did live," and so contrary to Milit's feeble present, speculated with it and lost it, and then, coward like, shandoned her to take care of hereoff and three children, the punishest but a few weeks old, as but she could, and fied the plane, and was never again heard from.

And all this took place within eight years after Mility's fatal choice.

after Milig's fatal choice.

Several times within this period she had changed her dwelling plane, in the hope of het-tering her chances of carning food and clothing for her family; and at the time when we again make her acquaintance, she was living some ten mine from her native village, in a country neighborhood, where, among the well-to-do farmers, both she and her children found country months of their swenty cancellage. employment mixed to their several espectues and sufficient to furnish them with at least the

"Thank Housen the schools are tone! the

Well, time had brought changes to Bradley
Well as Mally shouthernt West, time had brought changes to Breatey Holmes, ton, as well as Milly—benfiscent changes, the especificial observer would say, without waiting to consider whether, while he had grawn in wealth and popularity, he had guined also in these inner qualities which pro-

her in any way if they chanced to meet.

a man to assist for.

As years passed on, he began to take some in-terest in politics and in the affairs of the com-munity though steadily refusing to mix at all read man in the county, many offices of trust and honor were tilted by him.

Thus we see that while Milly had sunk in

whereabouts and condition was a matter of con-jecture only to the curious upon the subject

Is it probable that he had forgotten the leve

fall of damp snow had come the night before, and Milly was tolling wenefft homeward slong

know what I was daing!
As if to took her missey, the jample of stiver helts on learness breds upon her ear.
So demply absorbed had she been in her own thoughts, that they were close behind he ortinast limit of the trubben path, when a on

the glasse at the proudly erest, massive form was quite sufficient for that, though the form was half hidden by the for collar of his

He passed, looking at Milly as though to expected her to help him out of the mystery. The man who eighteen years ago begged her, with team in his eyes, not to hid him leave be -him, "the lest friend she had in His world.

Friend indeed," she thought bitterly, Muri does he know of friendship or love. They are all solfish-all: He wouldn't have known pre even if he had looked at use." It is true he had not even looked at her, his

horse, whose nervous cars and uncertain me tions betrayed his newness to the rein and the under any circumstances, when he could well

Is it any wonder that cold, tired, bungry

It was all right enough with us. Milly, till
Letty Magnard came around," and then, with
a look of contempt, and in quite a different
manner: "Larry Naynard!" he repeated.
Milly, you don't know him. He is not the
roan you think him. He is selfish and cruel in
disposition, and entirely without analy principle, and you will repeat it all your life long if
you marry him.

"Let me my all I've got to my now. Milly,"
Let me my all I've got to my now. Milly,"
he wald, thinking she was about to superrupt
him, probably with some defence of her absent
lover. "Let me have my my out, for if you
and me away from you now, and take that
contemptible ment and accountrel," (this with
sock a fash of anger and accountrel," (this with
sock a fash of anger and accountrel," (this with
sock a fash of anger and account is the bline eyes.

A bond in the highway a rod or so ahead

A bend in the highway a red or to ahead

did it? Don't made, mother we didn't think ! But I'm 'frid it's killed him, for he don't get

led what What? The home?' que "Relief who? What? The home?" ques-tioned Milly, graving anddesly so faint that the each down for a noment where she stood. "Oh, the must the man?" waited pros Nuddy, wringing his bands in distress. "The house has grown away out of sight, with the chaine dragging after him. Uh, another, do harry! Maybe you can do something for him! Maybe he sin? dead?"

he ain't dead?"

How Milly gut over the ground to the seems of catestrophe size never know, but she did reach there—the brook, under the hill, as she expected—and those found the man, who first minutes before, but jamed her in the pride of his manly strength.

Milly, frightened and connectence-stricken, feeling for the moment that size, with the wicked thoughts she had just been harboring, was responsible for the whole over-revers, such down ones the hark and stretching suit her

ited about this time (and who, by the way, was been only more relative), beggary would have lared them in the face.

This now, small as it was, by judicious management neight have afforded them a living:

"Oh, Bratley, Bratley, Dodgery on the Bratley, Bratley on the forgive me, Bratley and the same who seemed all, and now I have killed you!" and burst into

a paroxysm of weeping.
The children lacked wenderingly at their

water."
The first mand of her daughter's trice re-

The first mand of her daughter's voice re-called Milly to herself, and quickly controlling herself, she said:

"Yes, yes, we must—or we we must try; but I are afraid we shall not be shie to get keip."

Fortunately, just at this time, several men-came driving past in a chaine, and they, of course, relieved Milly and her children of any farther exertion in the removal of the injured

inst.

He was taken to Milly's house where she hastily prepared a room and bad for his recep-tion; and then, while a part of the mon re-mained behind doing whatever seemed practi-cable for the still lumenible sufferer, the others went, one for the mearest sugeon, and the other to apprise old Mrs. Holmes of the dangerous condition of her son.

The surgeon came in the course of half an hour, but it was far into the night before the

other arrived. Hour after hour passed, and the sufferer still

av in the same state of semi-death. As for Milly, thanks to her long schooling in auffering, she was enabled to go shoot calmly, rendering most efficient aid, wherever a quick eye and a gentle, ready hand were in requisi-Her two little boys, in the meantime, were

half wild with grief and terror at the result of neir thoughtloss amusement.
It was nearly meen the next day before the audition of the sufferer gave much rooms for

head and shoulders, one of the latter being dis-

located; and the head and face cut and bruised in several places.

But I shall not linger fong over the wears weeks of pain and suffering of fever and decrium, that followed weeks which changed with his stalwart frame and

coveted orange were not procurable as soon as had been religiously and effectively banished from the sick room, his valet being his sole

boy. You ought to remember that when you would have anything to say to and after your were married he seemed to be as much afraid to be contradicted, and that all causes of irritation were to be strictly avoided, was hanted by the deliver of words. trouble to me his being as strange-but we mustar t allow him to be irritated now, you know, and so maybe you'd better keep out of the reseal, as his servent says."

It may always took a great the work of the propose of affection were given the own of the purpose of carrying out the doc too's prescription and keeping him quiet.

she passed to change her burden from one arm to the other, she sighed heart brokenly and unconversed.

And so, strange as it may been, for six unconversed.

"Ah, dear! How little I knew: How little I so much as a gimps of his face in all that

And during all that time, too, she and her

Hat face had directed matters so far as to bring these two persons under the same roof. and had reduced the one most difficult to manage into a condition of mind and body

By the time that Holmes was prenounced convalencent, his mother, worn out by anxiety and watching, became as ill that she was obliged to allow brest to be corried bone, though his valet objected strenuously for a white. However, he come need at last to let a substitute be employed in the case of Mrs. Holmes but he felt it his duty to ride over every two or three days to see how she was petting on. By the time that Holmes was pronounced

but he felt it his duty in ride ever every two or three days to see how she was getting on, always on such occasions leaving some of the neighboring men in charge of him, with the strict injunction to he "mone of these ere women folk in the room, whatever ye do."

You'd be just the best nurse that Holmes could have better than this fusey follow—and now you just go in there and sit down. He was somed asirep, and has been all the evening. Can't hardly wake him enough to give him his drop, and then be never known who gives them. The make be time to give them again til midnight, and the tirand Duke'll be back himself by that time. Or I'll come back a mose as I can, if you like."

Milly quietly entered the nick room, which was lighted only by the soft blaze of a wond fire in the old dishitoured fire place, and took a can't no corner, close by the jamb, where the light was dish, but where she could observe the light was dish, but where she could observe the eightest motion of the sick man nithout changing her position in the least.

The patient was sleeping with his face

attend of being dark and rough, and hard with toll, as they were now.

The sendered was her face as much altered as her hands! She actify row, and taking down a small mirror from the nonthebeld, looked at the face it once wer, surely, but not so much changed, after all, as she had not noticed her own face for years.

These were hollows beneath the eyes, and small wrinkles between the brows and at the corners of the meanth, but the tech were proof, and the eyes, rpite of the tears they shad shed, had not lost their soft land a shed, had not so fastly endaged in old give in the great shed, had not so fastly changed.

Adrieone Huntley out thoughtfully reading two letters. Her father and boutlow had long their father some thinked their break that and departed to their daily avessitions. Still shed in out more with seventy as adrieone Huntley out thoughtfully reading two letters. Her father and long their father some still in we letter the species of such a seven sold, and the species of the man had not so the sold of the town. Not often would you meet soft had the species of sold in the sold of the town. Not often would you meet and the sold of the town of the sold of the sold of the sold of the town of the sold of

Almost unconsciously, she loosened her still insuriant brown locks, and shook them about her shoulders. She combed a tress around her finger, to see if it had forgotten its old trick of curling. It had not only the lock of curling. It had not, and she kept on, isty, with het thoughts far away, until the whole mass lay about her neck and shoulders in the mme soft, shining carls that had once been her pride, and the envy of many of her girlish friends.

Again she looked at herself in the little glass by the dim light, and a faint santle of satisfac-tion lit up her face for a moment, then, laying the glass in a chair beside her she classed her hands in he charge beings nor one chapter nor hands in her lap, and with boweds head con-tinued her reverie. Soon a slight movement of the sick man arquiget her, and, looking up, ahe saw that he had turned his head, and was lying with his great blue eyes, now unnaturally large and hollow, fixed upon her face with the wondering was of the condensate in face.

nome another proposal. Strange to say fron the cousin of her other suitor. He, however had neither land nor money to boast of, being by profession an artist, and at present only as unknown, unappreciated one. wondering gase of a just awakened infant.
Milly sat quite still, fearful of doing wrong, and trying to decide quickly what corne to pursue, when suddenly the look of wonder changed to one as grieved and wistful and reproachful, and one so thoroughly childled withal, that she nearly cried out for very pity and love. Hence arose Africanc's difficulty. She liked her rich lover, but alsa! for the contrariety of human nature, she loved her poor one. But, then, all her life she had to pinch, and con-trive, and manage. Her father was a poor docter in a poor parish, and every pound his "Milly, oh, Milly " he walled out, in a voice

half choked with sobs.

Milly was on her knees by the bedside in a oment.
"Oh, Bradley," she subbed out in response

"the finalley," she solded out in response, "don't look at mess. If I was wrong, if I have caused you to suffer, have I not suffered, too, ten times more than you?"
"Oh, why did you do or?" he faltered, between his sols. "When I always loved you so? Oh, Milly, can't you love me now?"
"I do love you... I did love you then. I have always loved you," metated Milly, trightened always loved you," metated Milly, trightened.

lady of more ample means.

Consequently a sharp temptation now assailed her. Should she bid adieu to poverty, and shabbiness, and second-rate living, and accept George Morley, and with him the certainty of a splendid home, carriages, plentiful jewelry, and all those countless luxuries that wealth alone can purchase? Or should she—bravely resisting the enticing prospect—consent to become Gay Morley's wife, and her presence and sympathy soothe and encourage him in his always loved you," protested Milly, frightened at what might be the consequences of this exat what might be the consequences of this ex-treme excitement upon one in his week state, and desirous only of southing and quieting him for the time, without a thought for herself, or any future result of the confession she was mak-ing. "I thought I loved him, but I didn't! I was dassled and fascinated; and I was vain, proud, and foolish, and everything that was desireable and wasted to show the other cited. struggles and disappointments?

It was hard to decide, and all the morning the besitated and wavered. In the afternoon despicable, and wanted to show the other girls that I could take him away from them all, never was good enough, Bradley; but I do los see restated and wavered. In the atternoon irresolution was no longer possible. Yet even with her deak open and writing materials ready, she paused. What should she do? Which should it he? At last, with pale face and compressed mouth, she dipped her pen in the ink and wrote two short notes. And the one of receptance was for George Morley and the one of receptance was for George Morley and the one of receptance was for George Morley and the one

water, and kept on talking soothingly now as "There, there! now be quiet and rest, and

on shall have everything just exactly as you autit. Plintay by you and nurse you, and yo you always, or I will go away, and you end never see me again just as you please."

He was growing calmer under her gentle aistrations and southing words.

In the few succeeding weeks Milly improved a healt and looks almost as fast as the inva-d. There was no more drudgery for her. She shared the rares of the sick room, and the change from her former life of severe toil was so wholesome that she grew fair and young

The sick near's mether whitnered kindly to linguished or were they merely scattered by

for reassuring each other upon these points but

and that their remaining days ful and happy as to componsate in

implies scened to have developed in

Extraordinary Efforts to Prolong Life.

or three days to see how she was petting on, always on such occasions leaving some of the neighboring men in charge of him, with the strict injunction to let "none of these ere women fisk in the room, whatever ye do."

Upon one of these visits, when he was not expected back until sometime past beddime, the man left in charge was sent for during the evening upon some matter which domanded his presence at home.

"Now, see here, Mrs. Maynard," said he caming out into the little kitchen where Milly and her daughter was sitting, "this is all a piece of robustness this keeping you out of the rooms—all that conceited servants foolishness. You'd be just the best nurse that Holmes could have—better than this fassy fellow—and now to the national conscirous were served, and in consequence frequent and copious hemistrages of the soul was considered was of the opinion that he could not survive a day. Several important arteries were servered, and in consequence frequent and copious hemistrages of the motion of the consequence frequent and copious hemistrages of the maintenance.

chostnut purse, and ringing to have the table cleared, went about her usual household She neglected nothing. The partry was

diszy.

For the first time since she had begun her explanation she raised her head and looked at him. With a cry she sprang to him.

"Oh, Gny, forgive me, forgive. It is you I care for, you I love. I have been so unlyappy over since I sent the letters. It was his wealth tempted me. I have been so poor all my life, and I thought it would be so nice to be rich; but when I had sent to be so nice to be rich; but when I had written I saw my wickedness

the neglected nothing. The pastry was duly inspected, sterns were given out, pastry was made, and the necessary amount of dust-ing was accomplished. But during the per-formance of these customary duties, her face never lost its distrain, pre-occupied expres-

on.

The last post the night before had brought

patients paid him was spent in anticpation long before it found its way into his waiting

A new pair of gloves or a new ribbon was a

subject for deep rejoicing to his pretty daughter while the cunning turnings and twistings and retrimmings that her bonnets and dresses un-

derwent, would fairly have astonished a young

sympathy soothe and encourage him in his

rejection was for his consin Guy.

mything the matter, dear ?"

lady of more ample means.

but when I had written I saw my wickedness I knew I could never be happy with him, and: I did not know what to do. I have been dreading that he would come all day, and I was afraid to see him."

She clung to him in agony; but he was passive and silent, making no motion to hold her "this Guy, speak to me," she moaned; "say you do not utterly despise me!" tiently he dhengaged her hands, slowly he retreated a pace. her are feer of marriage. This offer was from a gentleman whom she respected much, but certainly did not love. He was though, very rich, and the ewner of considerable property in the neighborhood.

Then by the first post that morning had

tentry no disease, and her hands, slowly he retreated a pace.

"You would have thrown me over because I was poor; you would have married George because he is rich."

"Yes," she faltered, standing like a criminal Hence arose Adrienne's difficulty. She liked

sefore him, her bosom heaving and her fingers tightly entwined. "You would have done violence to your own

"You would have done violence to your own feelings; you would have deceived him by a pretence of affection, when all the while his wealth was the attraction?"
"Yes," came the low, pitiful whisper.
"And I—I should have been treated as a

daring, presumptuous fellow, who—"
"No—no! I never should have thought that.
You do not know how bitterly I repent. Oh! forgive me, even if you can no longer love She waited, her very attitude pleading for

Scarcely a dozen yards had she proceeded when with a hasty stride or two he had overwhen with a hasty stride or two he had over-taken her.
She shrank away.
"Spare me any further reproaches. You are cruelly just; for a messent of weakness you would mete out a lifetime of punishmont."

turned to go.

Tiese despatched, she hoped her mind would be at peace. But know she felt wretched and miserable, and in the twilight, when she played to her father, and sang his favorite old ballade, her voice had a harsh, strained ring. and suddenly, in the midst of the concluding verse of "Auld Robin Grey," she broke down completely, and burst into tears.

"Why, Addie, child, are you not well? Is scaled your promise to me."
"What do you mean?"
"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim my due now."
She lifted her rosy lips, and the seal was set to their betrothal. "I-my head sehes. I will go to bed I think. Good night, psps."
Once is her room the pent-up feelings so long repressed had their way. Now that it was too late, she would have given her right hand to

have been able to retract her decision. Position and comfort, droses and diamonds, of what value would they be to her without him? A sleepless night passed, and she arose tired and heavy-eyed. Every knock at the door, every ring at the bell, caused her to tremble

every ring as time helf, caused her to tremble with fear and appreheavison. She must expect an early visit from her favored suitor; she must expect him to arrive, radiant with triumph, and how should she meet him?

It was evening, but he had not come. Her It was evening, but he has not in father had been called to a patient at some distance, her brothers had gone to attend a lecture on vivisection, and Adrienne was alone

Beastan i r i.

From Corr. London Dally News.

I have spoken of Kussian generals in a previous letter, and I may add another reason to the one i thon gave for the want of capacity and talent displayed among them. In the first place, all those high in command are very eidmen. They are men who studied the aniitary art forty and even fifty years ago, since which time the science of war has undergone most important changes and developments—a revolution in short. In addition to this, they are men who, for the most part, never look in a baok, and who rarely read in neverpopers, and appear to be utterly oblitions of the march of progress, and of science especially, in the military art.

Their whole lives may be said to have been passed in one occupation; their whole minds, whatever they had, concentrated on one object, and that the most trivial to which the human mind can descend—carel playing. They have done nothing else, thought of nothing else for years. Their minds have rested until they are as dull, as heavy, and as incapable of receiving new impressions as the veriest clodhopper. Called from their card tables by the trumpet of war, they rise, rub their eyes, looked around them completely be wildered, and as thoroughly out of the current of modern war as if they had been saleep for of soft gray making her moving figure distinct-y visible against the sombre background of an

the sky were darkening, when a step on the gravel startled her, and a man's figure came astening toward her. Instinctively she recoiled, and would have fied; but in a moment she was folded in strong arms and hot kisses fell on her checks, and lips,

and brow. "1-1-" she began, trying to release her-

The waning light revealed who it was that held her in such close embrace. Resistance was at end them.

She forgot that her troth was plighted else-where—forgot everything but the present rap-ture, as ahe let her head droop forward on (inv s breat.

Guy s breast. tiny a breast.
"th' my darling—my darling." he mur-mured, in fussionate accents, 'what have I done to deserve such happiness? I searcely dared to hope that you would be mine, and when I had your sweet little letter, I think I was nearly deligious with no for time." "My letter? Why, it why, I"

"You expected me before, dearest? You thought me a tardy wooer, did you not? But I have strange and wonderful news to tell you, only now I can think of nothing but you, my beautiful one?"

"Oh! Guy stay—stay. Have you my letter

Adrienne's Mistake.

Adrienne's Mistake.

Adrienne's Mistake.

Adrienne's Mistake.

I'made a mistake.

I'made charicana a mande a mistake.

I'made a mistake.

I'made charicana a mistake mistake and chemicals, and then seal in the stake and chemicals, and then seal in the stake and the most porter.

I'made a mistake.

How can we unlike them? Crossing may have been the sured way is that by which trotting how as the test and way is that by which trotting how as the been developed to perform such wonderful has as they do; that is, by the server trial of the owners that the property of the server trial of the owners as the server trial and the property of the server trials and give the owners and the server of trials and give the owners and permission to the horse that can had the houvest to recommend the server of trials and give the owners and server of the server of the

She shrank away.

"Spare me any further reproaches. You are cruelly just; for a moment of weakness you would mete out a lifetime of punishment."

"My durling!"

She started and turned, and the love she thought was forfeited forever she knew was here still.

"I sust tell you my news now, dearest. I had a telegram yesterday, summoning me to London at once. I went, and found it was from a firm of lawyers. They informed me that a distant relations, from whom I had not the slightest expectations, had died, and left me a large fortune. I stayed just to sign a few papers, then hurried back, for I was camer to have your answer. It was waiting at my lodgings; and, as soon as I read it, I came straight here. So you see, dear, you will have a rich hashand after all."

"Hush—hush! Don't—please don't." also begged.

"You you mean!"

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have send to other hands of the way on the still the strain to the speak so. But you forget that you have not yet. "Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not one kiss have I received, and I have been very patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not too have your any patient, I think. Sweetheart I claim y due now."

"Not condon hally Now.

I have spoken of Russian generals in a previous letter, and I may add another reason to the received, and I may add another reason to the received of the series of the helpical little with the possible of the series wait sick, and in light, shady cart rather than in stiff or heavy ground. Nothing at all but a little experience will help one, but I fil

The Xumber Seven. for Ruchel, and was cheated with Lank, and served another seven years, and received his reward. Seven days he was followed by Laban, his father-in-law. When Jacob died, his sen Joseph lamented for him 7 days. Every 7th year the Israelites permitted their fields to remain life and untilied; this was called the "substatical year." At the siegs of Jurisho, 7 priests with 7 trumptes, swent around the walls of the city, and at the 7th biast the walls fell. Seven times ten years were the Israeliteis held captive in Babylon. Seven tumes ten Hebrew scholars translated the Old testament into Greek for the Alexandraia Library. There were 7 limes ten members of the High Council of Jerusalem, not counting the high priest.

meat into Greek for the Alexandraia Library. Called from their card tables by the trumpet of war, they rise, rub their eyes fooked around them completely bewildered, and as thoroughly out of the current of modern war as if they had been asleep for forty years. Not even Rip You Winkle, with its tasty gun dropping to pieces after his long sleep, was more bewildered and less than the majority of those poor generals suddenly thrown into the campaign at the heads of their briggales, divisious and corps.

It may be asked why the Emperor does not send these old dotards back to their card tables, and replace them by younger men, and men of talent, of which after all the Russian army is not destitute. Well, in the first place, there is the tradition, according to which no functionary must be removed or disgraced as long as it can be helped, from some absurd idea that the government would be acknowledging its own faithbility. The result in that the government, instead of remonant the government, instead of remonant the government, instead of remonant to the considerer and the sent to do in retaining these old incapables in their postfous. He cannot bear the idea of depriving an old and what he considers a faithful public servant of his position, and the unconstantly prefers to sacrides the lives of thousands of brave fall-lows to this miniplaced feeding of kindness.

One more fact, while I am on the subject, thustrative of the way things are managed in the Russian army, for which the headquarter staff must be held reaponsities. At the time of stricture of the way things are managed in the Russian army, for which the headquarter staff must be held reaponsities. At the time of the Russians for something like six weeks the plan of the Pass and then pean in the head and the pean of the Russians for something like six weeks the plan of the Pass and then pean in the head cannot the head cannot be held reaponsities. At the time of the Russians for something like six weeks the plan of the Pass and then pean to the head of the Ru

My letter? Why, it—shy, I—sign and old and what he considers a faithful throught me a tardy woor, did you not? But I have strange and wonderful uwes to tell you, not have been tried one? I have been tried one of the supplies of the way hings are managed in the fastism army of three hundred thousand men. It is study were to remain the letter of receptance had reached "G. Moriey, Eq., care of Mrs. Prett, Laburanne Catage," and have been tried one of the supplies one had pone to "G. Morley, Eq., Petterwood Hailt." Their initiate and surnames being the season had rendered such a miscarriage perfectly easy and undetectable.

Unwittingly she had obeyed the dictates of her heart. Should she now lot things be subly were? Should she say an word, but a being the hard the proposals. But home and have been to be confirmed by the pieces of her former merceany determination? No one had bown in her considence; even her father had been unwarse of the receipt of her two proposals. But home and had then—and the had become impatient, and would have a far was her to his side again but the step of the first one microstry determination? No one had bown in her considence; even her father had been unwarsed of the receipt of the first of the receipt of the first of the receipt of any of the first of the receipt of a first of the proposals. But home and her the proposals. But home and the market had been an advantable of the first of the receipt of a first of the first of the

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filted. It was a West, we rese, and the place, the place the place



ARDEN.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]
The discoveries of Mr. Elliott were known to Mrs. Bunting, as seen as he had made them, but to Lacy, Will and Philip they were all new and wonderfal. Will rejoiced greatly in the new relationship between Philip and himself, and said his only regret was that he could not claim him as a brother: but to Lucy, the news anunded like a death-knell to all her cherished hopes of a reunion with Philip. Not that she reinized less than the others at his cheriabed hopes of a reunion with Pallip. Not that she rejoiced less than the others at his good fortune, but she fassed that she should have been reported position would bestow spon him. She had all her life loved him with a siter's affection, and she could not think without distress of the bond that unlied them being severed. Mrs. Bunting and her family had been so long living in a whird of excitement that Mr. Elliott thought it would benefit them to remove to "The Elms" for a short time. These they would be safe from the persecution of Maitland, and also at leisure to deliberate on their plans for the fauture.

he'r plans for the fature.

Philip, early the next morning, was removed to the library by Mr. Elliott, when he found with a smile on his lips, and an open letter in his hand.

"Here is another surprise," he said, "in the shape of a letter from Mr. Leighton."

Philip's face was covered with blushes, as he answered that he was aware of Mr. Leighton's intention of writing to hiss.

"And you knew his object, too?" Mr. Elliott saked.

"He's as poor a practice between the will get practice and make money, as you did, after I married you."

This hit had an opposite effect from what intention of writing to hiss.

"And you knew his object, too?" Mr. Elliott saked.

"He's as poor a practice will get practice and make money, as you did, after I married you."

This hit had an opposite effect from what intention of writing to his a practice here. My patients know better than to trust themselves to an integral unorthoday, professional theories. Humbug!"

At that moment a pretty young girl entered, where he

Elliot continued. "How much I would have to be with him when he discovers that it is of Tom Elliott, als wand of fermer years, he is begging favors. Yes, Philip, it was under that good old man's roof that your mether and I found shelter in orphaned childhood, as well as your recream uncle. What a surprise it will help him to find in your he little favorate's out help to him to find in your he little favorate's one. At it you will not escape from him now. on. Ah! you will not e-cape from him now, for he will mover be willing to part with you

The home at Experiment Mill had become so distanteful to Mrs. Bunting, that she gladly se-cepted of a neighbor's offer to purchase the property at a fair prios. As it was necessary that Mr. Elliott should at once set about extablishing Philip's identity, that gentleman, accompanied by Will and Philip, took her immediate departure for W—city, leaving lacy and her mether at "The Films," until

Mr. Elliott and his youthful companions re-ceived a hearty welcome from the Hopkins family. Nelly tried to succeal her joy at Philip's return, but the sparkle in her syes, and her glad smile, as she gave him her little white hand, betrayed her, even though his cyes were slightly dimmed with tears. When the new aspect which Philip's position had assumed became known to Mr. Leighton, he declared it must have been the likeness that the box here to his mother, which he now as

the boy bore to his mother, which he new saw o strikingly, that had first won his regard. He

hole compiracy was brought to light. Nora Wilmer, the woman who had been employed as nurse to the habe, was the mos inportant witness. It appeared as if the commission of the frightful crime had been a fixed idea with Maitland, a soot as the mother died, for, im-mediately upon the occurrence of that event, be removed to a country-house where there was o one to intrude upon his privacy. There

The whole actions was concected.

The woman Wilmer was a widow, with a labe of nearly the same age as the young Templemore, but it had been a weak little thing from its brith, and was affliced with an inentable disease, which terminated its short life

rable disease, which terminated its short life seen after their removal to the country. It was this opportune event that enabled Matthand to carry out his pian, and the dead-child was buried for the living one. The sidow had received a large sum of assury to chaure her allenes, but it was fear of Matthand, and the consequences to herself, and not the money, that kept her from the revelation of the diabolical act. She had, however, alwars known that the child had, been adopted.

change visible in the bay's appearance, and although contrary to the designs he had formed for Will, he sent him to college, hoping that, is a fraternity of hops of his own age, he would forget old associations.

After his collegiate career was finished, Mr. Elliest from Will still pining after his lost friends; and at his corrunt solicitation, Mr. Elliest fluxly sometuded to soil "The Elma," and take us his abode in W—————; its milestic from the college of the colle

and became a lawyer of some celebrity.

Many persons wondered that a man possessing a fortone like Wilfred, and in expectation of a much larger one at Mr. Leighton's death, should apply himself so steadily to business, but the cause, not generally known, we will tell our young renders: Mr. Hopkins had long declared that no man without a profession, whatever might be his standing, should ever have his little Nelly for a wife.

[THE PERSON.]

Turning the Tables.

"I really den't know what is to be done with this preverse girl," said Dr. Hammond, run-ning his fingers through his halr until it stood on end, and imparted to him much of the ap-

His wife looked up from not seven, and, quietly...

"Let her have her own way."

"What! and marry Declor Gray?" Why, he's as poor as a church monse—not even a practice to depend upon."

"He is young and clever. He will get practice and make money, as you did, after I married wan."

The doctor looked up with a suddon light gleaning through his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"A good idea. Sue will be the better for being sent away for a few weeks—or months, if necessary. It may ears her of other complaints than dyspessis."

"But who is to accompany her? You know it is impossible for me to leave home this Summer; and at Scarborough—"

"She won't go to Scarborough, or to any other place where this young Gray can follow her. I will send her to some uniet farmhouse.

Mr. Elliott and his youthful companions reeived a hearty welcome from the Hopkins
anily. Nelly tried to baccal her joy at
hillp's return, but the sparkle in her eyes,
and her glad smile, as she gave him her little
thite hand, betrayed her, even though his
you were slightly dimmed with tears. And while we are on the subject, I'll step over

at once to Mrs. Maddox's and make inquir The doctor had a reason for thus hurrying this suddenly conceived plan. On Fhursday there was to be a picnic in Fernwood, where Gabriella or Eliie, as her uncle and aunt called her would be sure to meet Dr. Gray.

He doubted whether the pair had yet come to an "nuderstanding," but he knew that a few dreamy Summer hours amid those lonely glades would "work more mischief," as he inwardly expressed it, than two months of ordinary in-

the meeting.

The result of the doctor's planning was that he, next day, wrote to Mrs. Fraser, at Hillside Farm, near Grassy Junction, to expect his niece, Miss Gabriella Hammond, on Thursday; and also mentioned that another niece of his, Miss Hammond, would join her there in a day or two.

mond, would join her there in a day or two.

Now, it happened that this last mentioned lady, the elder Miss Hammond, whose name was also Gabriella, exerted herself to meet Ellie on Thursday, at "the junction," and did arrive there punctual to the time, only to find that the train had not brought her expected counts.

Spying, at one of the carriage windows, an acquaintence from Fernawood, she hastily inspired and learned that Ellie had been deunited, and learned that Ellie had been detained by an accident, but that she would be

tained by an accident, but that she would be down next day.

At the same moment she was accosted by a spare and sunburnt lad, who inquired if she were not Miss Gabriella Hammend, and in-formed her that he was Mrs. Fraser's nephew,

"Fill be blessed if I don't;"
"Swart man, that 'ere," remarked Miss Hammon's John, confidently. "Owns the grocery sloop, and does a good business, but's a pushing, driving karietue, and waste to rean up a stessi factory and swessift. Sartis to make a fortin in no time, if he had the capital."
On the day following Ellie arrived; but, not being recognized as an heirum, excited no admiration or attention beyond what her pestiy face resumanded. She was "the poor one," necording to Less, consequently played second fields to her mature relative, in the estimation of her new acquartance.

She, however, troubled herself very little as to what they might or might not think of her. She

scure of gratitude and affection caused her to shrink from the former. Meantime, the reassed about the pretty groves and meadows of Hillside, and read. Teunyson, which Dr. Gray had given her before she left house, and felt a comfort and southing in the fresh, sweet nature about hez, which made her cheerful and hopeful.

As to her cousin, Miss Cabriella, she had o As to her cousts, Musc tabricita, she had settled down to steady sewing, and Ellie thought she had never before seen her so silent and prescupied—except when Mr. Lucullus Bance was present. He had called at Hillside, in a radiant, gor-

He had called at Hillside, in a radiant, gergeous plaid suit and extensive assortment of Jewelry—as he himself anniably explained, "because he knew the ladies were lonesome, and would like to be chosered up a bit."

Ellie was amused, but glad to find that the was not required to entertain him, and that her cousin kindly allowed her to stip off when she chose, and never insisted on her accompanying herself and Mr. Bunce in their strolls in the garden and lance.

This hit had an opposite effect from what she had intended.

"He'll not get a practice here. My patients know better than to trust themselves to an inexperienced boy, with a head full of newfangted, unorthodox, professional theories. Humbug!"

At that moment a pretty young girl entered, and rausing only to drop a reached on her aunt's lap, and another on the table, where her unt's lap, and another on the table, where her untele sat with his paper, passed quietly out of the opposite door. Her aunt's eyes followed in her.

"Richard, don't you think Ellie laoks hadly?"
She is quite thin, and has lost her color and appetite. Wouldn't some change benefit her?"

The doctor looked no with

Bunce hisself, was playing a desperate game. Despite his pretence at innocence, she was not long in perceiving the mistake into which he had fallen in regard to her own and Ellie's respective positions; and, being shrewd fand quick-witted, was at no loss to what motive to attribute his distributed attention.

quick-witted, was at no loss to what motive to attribute his disinterested attentions. But herein she saw a chance for herself—one for which she had for years been vainly, and of late, almost hopelessly pining. The one aim of her life had been to get mar-ried. She had with herror felt herself drifting into what she had regarded with unspeakable dread—old maidism; and she caught eagerly at this chance of saying herself.

ful not to undoceive him, and even in con-fidence mentioned his mistake to Ellie, affecting to look upon it as a joke, and beserching that young lady to let it go on—it would be so furny!

And one day, when Mr. Bunca, in his haste and markey with water and accust, or the more luxurious fare of bread and cheese, and—hom! —Miss Hammond exhibited a maiden bash ful-noss which encouraged bim to a more decided

And then see to an in, innesty, that are known her friends would all oppose their mar-riage; and Mr. Lucullus, trembling lest the golden prize should escape him, suggested an immediate private marriage. Thus it happened that on a certain day, as

Thus it happened that on a certain day, as Dr. Hammond sat writing in his office, news was suddenly brought to him which caused him to start up, turn pale, and five minutes after to sease his hat, and rush, halffrantically, toward the railway station.

In another two hours he slighted at the door of Hilbside farmhouse, and with white lips and glaring eyes confronted good Mrs. France, who came nervously forth to meet him.

Hilliside farmhouse, and was Fraser, who me nervously forth to meet him.

"Madam," he demanded, "is this true which hear? Is—is my nice or eally narried?"

"Well, sir. I must say that Miss Hammond did promise us all; and for my part. I hadn't the "Madam," he demanded, "is this true which I hear? Is-is my nicce really married?"

"Well, sir, I must say that Mus Hammond did surprise us all; and for my part I hadn't the least notion of such a thing happening."
"Is she married?" thundered the doctor.

and the second of the second o

and cager light is his gray spen, and marmure d, audibly—
"Till be blossed if I don't !"

Ellie's voice trembled a little as she said :

Soldom has there been a robber and mur-derer, in the middle station of society, uncon-nected with some great political movement, whose life has become the theme of a novul and

a poem.

Eugene Aran is among these few. His case has attracted the attention of writers of fiction, both from the extraordinary circumstances connected with it, and the cultivated mind of the man himself.

both from the extraordinary erromutances connected with it, and the cultivated mind of the man himself.

Eugene Aram was born in Yorkshire. He received a fair school education; then became a clerk in a London counting home; then returned to his native place, set up a school, and married unfortunately. He next lived at Knaresborough, where, by great application, he obtained an extensive knowledge of the Greek, Hebrew, and Latin laguages and literature.

Greek, Hebrew, and Latin Isguages and litera-ture.

All this took place before 1744. In that year be came to London, and was engaged as usher to a school in Piccasilly.

Here he worked labariously, and added a considerable knowledge of Chaldee and Arabic to his previous store of information, intending to apply it to the production of a lexicon. Pur-ing his subsequent engagements at various other schools, he studied Celtic, and also ac-quired a vary extensive knowledge of belany. Such a man appeared to be among the last whe would commit a robbery and a nurder; and hence the intense surprise and pain that fol-

who would commit a robbery and a murder, and hence sho intense surprise and pain that followed certain disclosures.

In 1798, some workmen diagring about 84, Robert's Cave, near Kuarceborough, found the remains of a man who appeared to have been nurdered.

Fourteen years before, a shoemaker, named Paniel Clark, had mysteriously disappeared from Knarceborough, and had not since been heard of.

she had with herror felt barsel drifting into what she had regarded with unspeaked drifting into what she had regarded with unspeaked base dread—eld maidism; and she caught eagerly at this chance of swing herself.

Mr. Bunce might be a little odd, a little rough and unpolished, but she would be a "Mrs." and with that tower of strength to her name, she could brave everything and everybody.

So Miss Gabriella Hammoud was very ful not to undeceive him, and lidence mention.

trange story.

Clark married in 1744. Aram was living at
Knarceborough at the time, poor and united to
a wife with whom he appears to have lived

very unhappily.

Three needy men—Clark, Aram, and Housman—entered into a conspiracy for borrowing as much valuable property as possible, as if for Clark's wedding, and then dividing the spoil among them. Clark was soon afterwards missing and the competion feel upon the other two, but nothing definite was found out.

Aram descried his vife, who had come one

nothing definite was fetted out.

Aram describe his wife, who had some anapleion of what he had done. Houseman at the inquest, stated that Aram murdered Clark to conceal the evidence about the robbery; but Aram (who owned to the fraud; denied all knowledge of the murder.

At the trial Houseman was acquitted of murder, and was admitted as king's evidence against Aram.

Everything told heavily against the unhappy galaer.

usiler.

He made a most claborate defence, which could only have proceeded from an educated man; it was delivered extempore, but was evidently got up by heart, and in it he endeavored to show that all the facts against him had the usual defect of mere circumstantial evidence. He was found guilty and condemned to death.

Matchasin carry out his pins, and the stor-cited was been continued for the litting on the story of the control for the litting out of the distribution of the story of the st

d. divorces, ar of divorced parties marrying again; but in this case, anything, anything."

Ellie's voice treembod a little as she caid:
"Now, nucle, put this compact in writing, and we will both sign it."

So the paper was drawn up, and Mrs. Fracer and her nephew Lee, much married hing, witnessed it; and this, fidding away the paper, said, with that mingled light etill in her blue eyes:
"You know, uncle, you never break your word."

"But, law sakes:" exclaimed Mrs. Fraser, "I don't understand it at all. It isn't Miss Ellie, but your other nices, Miss Gabriella, who's married to Mr. Lacullus Bunce."

"What I' reared the doctor.
As if to corroborate the good woman's assection, there was a sound of wheels without a fine heart we know not. Collins might well moralize on his backelorship and call hisself is section, there was a sound of wheels without a fine dector's joy at the welcome discovery of how matters really stond was too great to per mit him to be very angry at what he middly termed Gabriella's flool/shness.

But of Mr. Lucullus' feelings upon discovering that he had not married the heiross, what that be had not married the heiross, what that be had not married the heiross, what shall be said?

He swore an little, and the hride went into the doctor, whispored, seffly:
"You know, uncle, you never heask your word!"
And, though rather loth, he did keep it, and never regretted it, for Dr. tivey not only her came a relation, but a partner instead of a rival.

Seldom has there been a robber and anurderer, in the middle station of society, unconnected with some great political movement.

Seldom has there been a robber and anurderer, in the middle station of society, unconnected with some great political movement.

Seldom has there been a robber and anurderer, in the middle station of society, unconnected with some great political movement.

inhied hote and sleep in a strange bestroom.

Chatracting Nature.

Instead of adding her in her efforts to recuperate, as obviously not the way to get well when one is sick. Yet this is precisely the course pursued—of course unwittingly—by persons who are continually dusing themselves with powerful mineral drugs for some malady with which they are afficed, such banchi medicaments rather tend to retard recovery than to hasten it. How much more sensible are they who enaploy the gentle acting but the month of the stranger o aies health and vigor in the broken down system. Indigestion, liver complaint, constipation, kidney and bindder allments, and themnatism yield to its corrective findionne, and it is the remedy and preventive par excellence for internitional and remittent fevers and other disorders three by minama fainted air and water. It is, moreover, a super-

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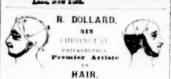
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CAUSE, CEASE TO EXIST.

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> 50 LARGE MIXED CARDS, with 50 MINED CARDS, NAME IN

35 Smettake and fire Averted Cards, the a march, respective, by Postmasten, Clintonville,



er, 1870, 1984 of January, is no are d Liebon and Mo-nimetthe, There of Daries, throne, There as al lamp of the circular as a lamp of the c colors in mosical mosical most the mbers ? of these greatest illingion

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Israeliteis times ten dd testa-drain Li-shers of the inting the

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ery con at to ery even in tohe too

And nothing that life our give, he it ever so great and exceed, Could be one-bad so good. As the late because year feet.

The Jandidier Mystery.

BY EMILE GARONIAU.

A very short time ago, that is yesterday, about four evident to the afternoon, all the question of Marais was in an uproon. It was mid that one of the most respectable merchants in the list deficitle had disappeared, and all the offsets to discover him had proved fruithm. The strage event was discussed in all the shap in the neighborhood; there were groups around the desers of all the greengrowers, and overy memoral some terrified homewife artist, bringing new details. The greenest the country had the best, fruited and most surrect fieldligueses, having resorted it from the lips of the cock who lived is the house.

"Ma," said be, "yesterday, after dinner, our neighbor, Nonzieur Jandidler, went to his miler to get a bettle of wine, and was never

It occasionally happens that mysterious dis-guarances are beard of, the public get ex-ted, and prudent people buy sword caren. Microres hear these abound rumors, and shrug

and of artices falsehoods, the trath, in a man first manner in which Maitre Magloire prospective trails. The manner in which Maitre Magloire prospective trails, and discrepance of his amount was intended to aroom, all stories. Yet, up to a point, the greece in the line Saint Louis has been formed to be a statistic of the manner in which Maitre Magloire properties that it is a point, the greece in the line Saint Louis has been formed for trails. The manner in which Maitre Magloire properties the saint Louis has been formed to the number of the fact of the proof of the carting of the carting of the carting of the carting of his patients all about its house, in any groon that he can require the carting of his patients of his patients of his canvaires from the observations of his patients of his canvaires from the observation of his patients, and an help agreement of the carting of his canvaires from the observations of his canvaires from the observations of his canvaires from the observations of his canvaires and as he is quite independent of the carting of his patients of his canvaires from the observations of his canvaires from the carting of his canvaires and as he is quite independent of the carting of his canvaires and as he is quite market and as the inquire of his canvaires from the sense of his canvaires and as he is quite market and as the inquire of his canvaires and as he is quite market. The manner is a set up. Bestevarious and an and cross them that the carting of his canvaires and the sense of his canvaires and as he is quite as he species. And a heavy grown that he can take a first his discussions of his patients as he species, and a heavy grown that he is a heavy gray from that he carting at the inquire of his canvaires and the carting as he is quite market. The manner is which at the market had been engaged to the added the masket back gray his might been a particular the market had been engaged to the added the masket had been engaged to the added the masket had been broken off, no can why, for t tenners' Januaries, manufacturer of initia-tation jeweiry, had really not been home for twenty-four hours. Moneteer Thoudore Jan-didies was a very tall, very hald, man, shout fally-eight years old, with sufficiently good manners, who had amound a considerable for tune in trade. He had an income from stock of fewent thousand, lives come from stock of fewent thousand, lives come from stock of brought him in about fifty thousand france. He was beloved and entermed by his neighbors. He was believed and estoremed by his neighbors, and justly so, for his honesty was above supplicion, his morality austore. Married late in life to a poor relative, he had made her perfectly happy. He had an only daughter, a pretty, graceful girl, named Therese, whom he adered. She had been engaged to the oldest son of the hanker Schmidt—of the firm of Schmidt Gharsholm & West, West, West, Schmidt, Gubenheim & Worb-Monsieur Gun-tave; but the match had been broken off, no despurately in love with each other It was said in the Jandidier circle that Schmidt.

Warned by public rumor, which constantly increased, the commissary of police went to the hame of the man who was already called

inited all the time about life insurance. As half-past eight o'slock one man left the rafe with one of his friends, Monetour Handures. I instanty went to this gentlemen, who table me that he walk of up the houlevard with Monetour Jandidice, who left him on the corner of the Rue Richelses, plending a best-non engagement. He was out of soria, and nextued troubled with the darkest presenti-ment."

"Very well, so far," murmared the magis-trate.
"In leaving Monatour Blandureau I went to Eue du Roi-de-Sicile, to ascertain from some-hedy in the house whether Monatour Jandisler had any contemers or friends; there was only histation in the Rue Richelten. I went to this tailer. He saw our man on featurday. Mon-siour Jandisler went to his shop after nine clock to order a pair of pantaloons. While his measure was being taken he noticed that one of the buttons on his wast was ready to fall off, and select to have it sewed on. He was obliged to take off his overcost to permit the little repair to be made, and as at the name time be took out the contents of the side-packet, the tailor noticed several hundred-frame bank notes." otes."
"Ab! that is a clew! He had a large sum of

inches."

"Ah" that is a clew! He had a large sum of money with him?"

"Not large, but considerable. The tailor estimated it at twelve or fearteen hundred frame."

"No large, but considerable. The tailor estimated it at twelve or fearteen hundred frame."

"No on," said the examining magistrate.

"While his vest was being regaired Monsiour Jandidier complained of 'sudden illines, and send a little boy out to look for a carriage. He had to go to see one of his workness who lived a long dictance off, he said. Unfortunately, the little fellow had forgotten the number of the carriage. He only remembered that it had yellow wheels and was drawn by a large black horse. This afforded a clew. A circular sent to all the livery-stable heepers put no on the track. I learned this morning that the number of the carriage was 4,097. The driver, on being questioned, dictinately remembered having been stopped about nine o'clock on Saiarakay evening, in the Rue Richelieu, by a little boy, and having waited ten minutes in front of the Maison timum. The description of his face switted our man, and he recognized the photograph among five others I showed him."

Maitre Magleire stopped; he wanted to enjoy the approval he read in the magistrate's face.

"Munsieur Jandidler," he continued, "was readly driven to No. 48 Rue d'Arran Saint Victor, where one of his workness lives, a suan liver, of the story structure, the distributed carried in the destendance of the distributed carried in the caption of the basic of the little boy, and having waited to minutes in front of the Maison timum. The description of his face switted our man, and he recognized the photograph among five others I showed him."

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Maitre Magleire sto

really driven to No. 48 Rue d'Arrao Saint Vic-tor, where one of his workmen lives, a suan

named Jules Taret."

The manner in which Maitre Magloire pro-monered this name was intended to arone, and did arone, the attention of the magis-

several police officers went to Julea Tarot's bedgings to make a search. At the sight of a them, the worker in mother-of-pearl and his wife turned paler than corpses and were select with an attack of nervous tremoung and not escape the practiced eye of Maitre Magioire, not escape the most vareful search, having not escape the practiced eye of Mattre Magioire. Yet, the most careful exacts, having failed to discover anything expicious, the policimen were about to withdraw, when the detective saw Taref's wife anxiomity watching a cage that hing near the window. This was a ray of light, Is an instant Magioire had taken down the cage. Twelve hundred france notes were funned between boards of the floor. This discovery secured to crush the workman, while his wife began to utter terrible shricks, protesting that she and her hus-

companies don't pay in one of enistin. De yes understand?"

Thomks to Monstour Gustava Schmidt, who will marry Midamoiselle Therens Jandidler most month, the house of Jandidler hen and gene into bankraptey. Taret and his wife, rentered to Hherty, have been scalinted in business by this came Monstour Giestave, and no longer go pinasarring on Mondays. But what became of Monstour Jandidler? A thousand france reward to whosever will give news of him. whoever will give news of him.

AT HOMB AND ABROAD.

Fatwara Armans. — Throughout nearly the whole of Prussia arismans. partneyment, and appendicus work regularly in fluence from 5.4. M. in 18, and from 5.4. M. in 8 of 8 in the eventual. The hand foom weaver frequently site of the football, the first size of the football of the football

BOOK OF ORIGINS.

WORLS - REMARKABLE OLD SAY-IPOS-QUAINT EXPRESSIONS PROULIAR TO ALL AGES AND NATIONS

"In prisons hominis of propria Veri inquinists at que investigatio "The searching out and horough investigateth, is the first, the primery study of men."

Noothes were first made in England by a negro-from Spain, in the reign of Mary, but he dying with-out teaching the art, it was test for a number of years, when a German by the name of Elies Gravius commenced massifacturing them. In 1840 Chris-topher Gravius the principal manufacturer at Long Gredon, in Bugde, where they are made, if we anistake not, to this peried. The most extensive exhibitions in London is that of the Hemmings, whose needles are considered the best that are made in the world.

whose nessises are counsidered the best that are made in the world. BACK, VARIETY of coton, Fre.

The term Creek is a correspoint of the world Cuiollo which is derived from Criar to create or to Sosier. The Spaniards apply the term Criedlo not mersely to the human rare, but also no animals propagated in the colonies, but also of pure European blood; thus they have Creek between, budies ke, poultry, etc. In Europe is is very common to attach to the term Creek the files of a particular completion. This is a mistake. The designation Creeke, properly belongs to all the natives of America born of parents who have emigrated from the Gid World, be those parents Europeans or Africans. There are, therefore, whits as well as black Creeke.

The subjoined list shows the parentage of the different varieties of half costs, and also the proper designations of the autier.

White father and Negro mother : Muliaic child-

White father and Indian mother : Mestiso child-Indian father and Negro mother; Chine child-White father and Mulatto mother; Cuarteron hitters.

hitters and Meetler mother: Creele children, only distinguished from the white by a pair tree still the father and Chino mother; Chino Biance White father and Chino mother; Chino Biance

children.
White father end Cuarterona mother: Quintero children.
White father and Quinters mother. White child-Negro father and Mulatto mother Zamba Negro

gro father and Munifer mother Mulatto Occura Negto father and Chino mother Zamba Chino children.
Negro father and Zambs mother: Zamba Negro
children, (perfectly bias k.)
Negro father and Cuarterons or Quintero mother:
Mulatic children, (rather-dark.)
Indian father and Mulatic mother: Chino-Oscuro
children. children.
Indian father and Nectizo mother: Mexizo Claro
children, (frequently very beautiful.)
Indian father and Chino mother: Chino-Cholo

Indian father and Chino mother. Zamba-Clare Indian father and Zamta mother. Zamba-Clare is father and Chino Colo mother Indian is father and Charter and C miserable race.)
Mulatto father and Mestizo mother. Chino childs, of rather electrompic xon.) Spec (reole.
Mulatto father and Chino mother. Chino childen, firet dark.)

NEVER GIVE UP.

Presta atque obdura, —Horace.

Persevere and hold out.

constantly bear this in mind.

The origin of this expression is a very simple one. The tishers it is vest-known, from a little dam made up of mad around the hole in the article flagrare to mead. This dam keeps the mider from renoing over the pest or pan. On one constain a travelling staker in England being enqued by a farmer to mend some homeshold useantis, gas one of the large to saint him darrang the process, the little med dam gave way, and the meited land flowed over the hands of the toy. He had such a consempt for this process of data-ing, that over afterwards when any-thing save way, or went wreng, he exclaimed, "It is not worth a tinker's dam."

serve a semilar has account for personnel and found of the side of the logs. He had such a measure for the had such as the side of the logs, the had such a measure for the had such as the side of the logs, the had such as measure for the had such as the side of the logs, and worth a tither's dame."

It is made worth a tither's dame."

It is such that a street is the same source, as the noise of the source of the same source, as the source of the side of the source of the so

The control of the co

seconity within the last twenty poses, and become, as it were, one of the "volgar institutions."

"PREMIT—THE FIRST by R. Krkowald, Binhop of London in descendant of Offis, at Berking, for his since, it. Ethichene, it. Ethichene, it.

difference caused them to declare themselves finds pendent, and thus have kept their work independent. When the have kept their work independent. When the Protector of England, Virginia refused to acknowledge his authority, and declared tose thouseholds. The second the send a fixed and army to reduce Virginia to subjection, they sent a message to the exited King beautiful to send a fixed and army to reduce Virginia to subjection, they sent a message to the exited King when he was recalled to the throne of England, Ingratitude to the loyality of Virginia, he caused her coast of arms to be quartered with those of England, Ireland and Section, as a distinct portion of the 'Old Dominion."

610 NFK.

"Old Nicka,' says as if william Temple, (see his Essag on poetry, in the third volume of his works, and the say and the section of the 'Old Dominion."

610 NFK.

"Old Nicka,' says as if william Temple, (see his Essag on poetry, in the third volume of his works, and the say apposed to reduce in lakes and rivers, having been dested, as Watcher observed, not for any beenful which he conforced, or was supposed to confer on mankind, but for the evid, that the she did. It is necessary to observe this only, that the phrase Auld Nick, or Old Nick, is not, in general, applied to the evil one in effid the icern to have made any very great progress in our language, and, like some other terms, to be in extensive and the same of the indicated any very great progress in our language, and, like some other terms, to be in extensive end of the same of this notorious gentleman, (for Shakespeare says "the prince of darkness was a gentleman," A Glossary of Obsolete and Provincial works, by the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, but hothers will be too hother than the first period on the reduced of the same of the first period on the continue of the same of the first period on the content of the same of the surface of the same of the first period on the content of the same of the surface of the surface of the same of the surface of the surface of the s

CORRESPONDENCE

Descusiona, (Lynn, Man,)-And ROVER, (Wilmington, Pel.)—Yea frequent aperient medicine, and eat ripe fruit and green vegutation to cor-rity of the blood

E. G., (Stammon, Va.)—Price in no guarantee of good journalism; when it envers the cost of layer and print, the better the magnatuse the more necessful it. We have always found the very loss judges. Thanks for your encouraging let.

her. RUTH M., (Albany, N. Y.)—Chlorowhen is simply a mixture of certain well known materials consisting principally of chlorowhern, chloric ether, morphine, hydrocytic said and some consultated. It is not propiale anodyne, and no doubt beneficial to many cases when taken with care and not too for many cases when taken with care and not too for

out one cross as well as the bows. Markow, (Portland, Ma.)—It is quite possible for a prophecy to have a double fulfilment; shet, as David was in some sense a type of the flavious prophecy building an according to the control of the fulfilled in an ourthly sense by David, in the control of the control of

or in-millions (contracted to irillions), and so on.

Lillan C. 4. Grane H., Cheyton, Ohio)—Culor of
hair—both brown. 8. No charge is made. 8. The
hair so at present worn is of or hair as the back
of the head, and flat at the oil of hair at the text
of the head, and flat at the oil of the irinces syle
seems to prevail just now, but a The Princes syle
seems to prevail just now. But a the next will be but
alight alteration, if any, 4. The Instanning of the
letter is not very good, but the spelling might be inproved—"opposition" should only have one "p." for
instance—and the grammatical structure is defined.

ing afte nottage sands is tisted ardered hiring i pass the the won and tur-ten mi town th going in and ther the town little shi much h favorite "I will

And, if I better, I last days and then It was belgings. read the Shall at his wa better. and it we cottage or Just th and, with thing he lasked his

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entered the
Eva Dayrell
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eyes as his a
"I am glaing her to
may your pelman into an
cool." Shoman into an
cool." Sho-